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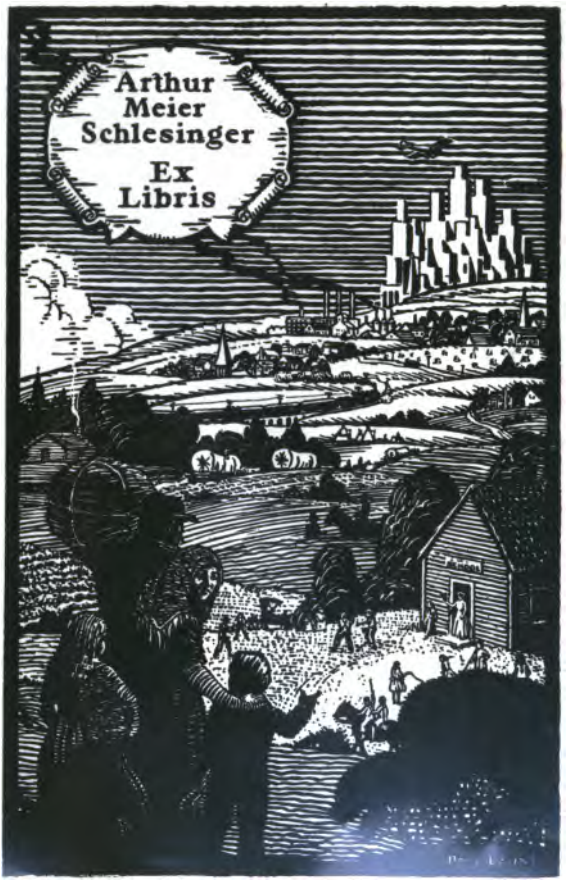
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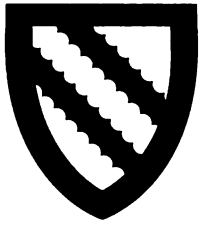
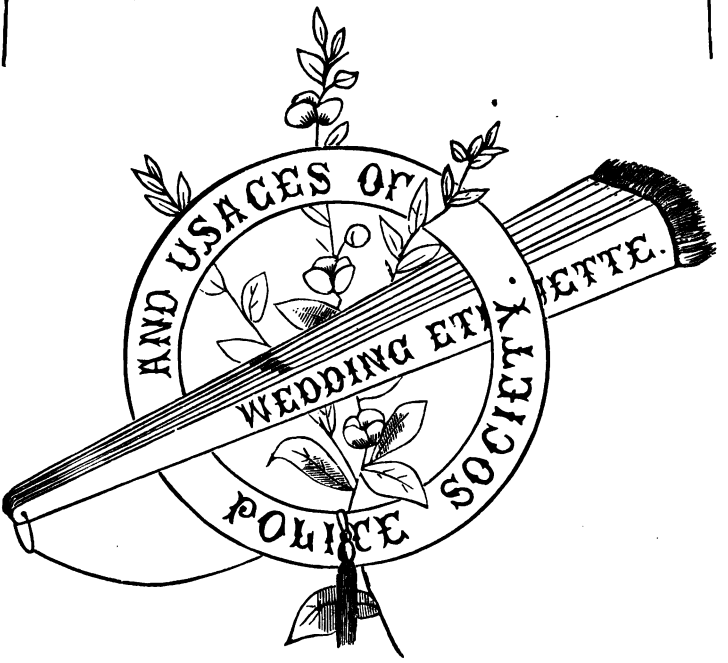


ARMS OF

GEORGE WASHINGTON.

FIRST PRESIDENT OF THE REPUBLIC.

"Love goes toward love, as school-boys from their books;
But love from love, toward school with heavy looks."
SHAKSPERE.



"O gentle Romeo,
If thou dost love, pronounce it faithfully;
Or if you think'st I am too quickly won
I'll frown and be perverse, and say thee nay,
So thou wilt woo; but, else, not for the world."—SHAKSPERE.

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1891.

Yearly Announcement.

Messrs. Dempsey & Carroll will each year make an addition to their *Wedding Etiquette*, consisting of the prevailing fashions and forms in use at the time of issuing this book.

Dempsey & Carroll give answers to inquiries made, as to customs and proprieties attending the marriage service, etc.

Bride's, Bridesmaid's, Groom's, Best-man and Usher's customs in dress, as now used, are given as authority.

Ladies' Dresses are exemplified by giving the notices as here published by the *Home Journal.*

Gentlemen's Dress by Messrs. J. W. Bell & Son, of 172 Fifth Avenue, and Mr. Samuel Budd, Gents' Furnishing, of Twenty-fourth street and Broadway.

Who Pays for Wedding Invitations?

When the form is Mr. & Mrs. A. B. Campbell request your presence, etc., Mr. A. B. Campbell should pay, as they extend the invitation; but it is often that the bridegroom pays the expense for reasons satisfactory to himself. When it is a desire of both parties to conform to right and justice, the parties issuing the invitations pay the bill. The parents or parent of the bride is expected to pay all expenses connected with the marriage of their daughter.

Who Pays for Wedding Announcements?

If form as per plate No. 8,

" Mr. & Mrs. Lewis Miller
announce the marriage of their daughter,"

the parents pay, as they announce.

If form as per plate No. 9,

" Mr. James Wood Quintard,
Miss Antoinette Ropes,
Married,"

the husband pays.

Forms of Entering Church

Will be answered by reading of fashionable wedding notices here given.

Gentlemen's Dress.

DAY WEDDINGS.

Groom and best man, Prince Albert or cutaway coat, light trousers, black vest. Ushers, same coat and vest, dark trousers.

EVENING WEDDINGS.

Fine twilled black corkscrew, or black Thibit dress coat, silk faced to button-holes, edges bound narrow; vest same material, embroidered, or heavy white silk or satin, embroidered; trousers same material as coat with silk braid down the side. Groom, best man and ushers all alike.

Gents' Furnishing.

DAY WEDDINGS.

Standing collars with natural roll, white loose puff silk scarf, pearl colored gloves, narrow pearl stitching for groom and best man, and narrow black stitching for ushers.

EVENING WEDDINGS.

Shirt with narrow row of embroidery down the edge of bosom, standing collar with natural roll, white lawn tie one and one-quarter inches wide, square ends, pearl colored gloves, narrow pearl stitching for groom and best man, and black stitching for ushers.

Wedding Invitations.

We claim, without dispute, that we issue the majority of the wedding invitations sent out in New York, Brooklyn, and adjacent cities. We fill orders for Boston, Philadelphia, Albany, and all over the country, our establishment being the largest in the United States.

Late Weddings.

Of notable weddings which have taken place of late (cards issued by our house), we give a few notices clipped from the *Home Journal.* Ladies' dresses are described; the forms at the church and information can be gleaned from these notices, which will greatly interest parties contemplating "going and doing likewise."

At the Church.

The solemnization of the marriage should be in a church, and a high ecclesiastical functionary should be asked to solemnize it. The guests are brought in by the ushers, who, by-the-way, now wear pearl-colored kid gloves, embroidered in black, as do the groom and best man. The front seats are reserved for the relatives and intimate friends, and the head usher has a paper on which are written the names of people entitled to these front seats. The seats thus reserved have a white ribbon as a line of demarkation. Music should usher in the bride.

When there are no bridesmaids, one person, generally a sister, alone accompanies the bride to the altar as her female aid. The bride, attended by her father or near friend, comes in last, after the ushers. After her mother, sister, and family have preceded her, these near relatives group themselves about the altar steps. Her sister, or one bridesmaid, stands near her at the altar rail, and kneels with her and the bridegroom, as does the best man. The groom takes his bride from the hand of her father or nearest friend, who then retires and stands a little behind the bridal pair. He must be near enough to to respond quickly when he hears the words, "Who gives this woman to be married to this man?"

The bride and groom walk out together after the ceremony, followed by the nearest relatives, and proceed to the home where the wedding breakfast is served.

We have many letters asking if the gentlemen of the bride's family should wear gloves. They should, and, as we have indicated, they should be of pearl-colored kid, embroidered in the seams with black.

House Weddings.

If the marriage takes place at home, the bride and groom enter together, and take their place before the clergyman, who has already entered; then come the father and mother and other friends. A

pair of hassocks should be arranged for the bridal pair to kneel upon, and the father should be near to allow the clergyman to see him when he asks for his authority.

Single Bridesmaid.

We have been asked, "Who shall conduct the single bridesmaid to the altar?" It should be the brother of the groom, her own *fiancé*, or some chosen friend—never the best man; he does not leave his friend, the groom, until he sees him fairly launched on that hopeful but uncertain sea whose reverses and whose smiles are being constantly tempted.

To Enquirers.

Claiming, as regards wedding matters, to be authority, because of the immensity of our business (we having issued from our establish- over 700,000 wedding and announcement sheets during the past year), we shall be pleased to give any information desired, and in relation to wedding ceremonies, and the various details, we refer to the following announcements made in the *Home Journal*, the Society paper of this city.

Church Weddings.

DUNNING AND BOLLES.

Miss May Bolles, daughter of Thomas N. Bolles, to Augustus W. Dunning, last Thursday evening, in the Church of the Holy Spirit, by the Rev. Edmund Guilbert, rector, assisted by the Rev Henry Freeman. Thirty-five choir boys chanting the processional hymn advanced up the centre aisle to meet the bridal party, then turned singing the "Lohengrin" wedding march, and led the way to the chancel. Maid of honor: Miss Alice Cox, of Philadelphia. The bridemaids, six in number, were dressed in white tulle, wearing wreaths of apple blossoms. Best man: J. A. R. Dunning, brother of the groom. The bride wore a gown of point and duchesse lace, with train of white satin, V corsage and demi-sleeves ; necklace of pearls, with diamond and ruby clasp, solitaire ear-drops and ruby ring, the gifts of the groom; veil of tulle, held by a wreath of orange blossoms. The bridal bouquet, of white roses, was made in seven distinct bouquets, in one of which was inclosed a ring. Just as the pair were leaving for their Southern trip the ribbon holding them together was removed, and the seven bouquets were thrown among the bridemaids and maid of honor, and the one who caught the ring bouquet will, according to an old tradition, be the next married.

HARRIS AND EMMET.

Miss Annie Emmet, daughter of Dr. Thomas Addis Emmet, to Charles N. Harris, last Wednesday morning in St. Stephen's Church, East Twenty-eighth street. The altar was brilliant with lights and was very tastefully decorated. As the first notes of the "Lohengrin" wedding march sounded from the left side door, at the rear of the altar, came the procession of acolytes

and priests. Archbishop Corrigan, attired in full bishop's robes and with his jewelled mitre, was attended by Father Murphy, of St. Francis Xavier's, and Father Colton, of St. Stephen's. When the priestly procession had passed into the chancel the bridal procession advanced up the main aisle. The ushers did not head it, as is usually the rule, but the eight bridemaids came first, and then the bride leaning on her father's arm. The bridemaids wore gowns of white silk mull, with garniture of narrow moiré ribbons, pearl necklaces and wreaths of tulle fastened with pink rosebuds. Each carried a cluster of pink roses, tied with satin ribbon of the same shade. The bride wore a plain rich gown of white moiré, with long train and veil of tulle, edged with point lace. The tablier was of mulle, delicately embroidered. The bridegroom met her at the altar steps. Four priedieu, covered with white robes, were placed on each side of the main aisle, just in front of the chancel rails, for the bridemaids, and two before the altar for the bride and groom. After the marriage ceremony proper, which was read by Archbishop Corrigan, Father William Duncan, S. J., of St. Mary's Church, Boston, celebrated a nuptial mass.

O'DONOHUE AND BRUNER.

Miss Marie Louise Bruner, daughter of Mrs. Katharine Bruner-Happel, to Joseph J. O'Donohue, Jr., last Thursday morning, in St. Patrick's Cathedral, by Archbishop Corrigan. Low mass was celebrated by the Rev. John Prendergast, S. J. The Rev. Father Kelley acted as master of ceremonies. Little Miss Marie O'Donohue, dressed in white and carrying a basket of pink roses, was maid of honor. Best man: Thomas O'Donohue, the bridegroom's brother. The bridal gown was of white silk with long train of brocaded satin; three deep flounces of point lace were draped across the front and sides; corsage high, finished with a

collarette of pearl passementerie; veil of tulle secured by a spray of orange blossoms and a large diamond star, the gift of the bridegroom; pearl necklace, with diamond clasp and pendant, the gift of the bridegroom's sisters; bar pin of seven diamonds on the front of the corsage, the gift of the bridegroom's mother; bouquet of niphetos roses, fringed with lilies-of-the-valley. The bridemaids wore short dresses of dotted lisse with fronts of plaited mull, and hats of white felt with crowns of white silk; bouquets of red, pink and yellow roses. Two little pages in white flannel suits and white satin sashes held the ribbon across the centre aisle.

HANSELL AND VOGDES.

Miss Emilie Reed Vogdes, youngest daughter of General Israel Vogdes, of the United States Army, and grand-niece of General Anthony Wayne, of revolutionary fame, and great-grand-niece of Lafayette, to Howard Forde Hansell, M. D., of Philadelphia, Tuesday evening, January 3d, in Grace Church, New York, by the Rev. Dr. Huntington, rector. In addition to the Christmas decorations, the chancel was adorned with flowers and ferns. A large assemblage of fashionable people filled the church, the brilliant effect of the ladies' toilets being heightened by the uniforms of army officers. Mendelssohn's "Wedding March" was played, with an accompaniment of chimes, as the bridal party moved up the aisle. The bride, a tall and handsome brunette, wore a gown of white moiré wfth train; low corsage, sleeveless; garlands of white clematis; a voluminous veil of delicate illusion caught with a diamond star—the gift of her father; a string of pearls with a diamond pendant, the gift of the groom, and diamond shoebuckles, which are heirlooms; bouquet of lilies-of-the-valley. The bridemaids were dressed in tulle gowns of the same mode as the bride's, with sashes of pale green velvet, and tulle veils; pearls and forget-me-not pins of

torquoise and diamonds—the gifts of the bride. They were an unusually lovely group of girls. A brilliant reception was held afterward at General Vogdes' house, 51 West Twenty-fifth street. The parlors and stairways were elaborately adorned with flowers by Klunder, including a beautiful wedding bell, beneath which the newly-married couple received. The bride and groom departed amid a shower of rice and slippers. They will make a trip to Florida.

LA MONTAGNE AND FRITH.

Miss Emily Theresa Frith, daughter of the late Edward Frith, to Maurice La Montagne, son of Edward La Montagne, last Wednesday in St. Ann's Catholic Church by Monsignor Preston. Father Smith, chaplain of St. Vincent de Paul's Asylum, celebrated the low mass which followed. The chancel was brilliantly illuminated and two large screens of white lilies and deep pink roses, on a background of deep green, added to the picture. The bride wore a gown of heavy white satin with long train. The front was gracefully draped with the same material, and on the right side, extending from the waist to the hem of the petticoat, were flounces of point lace garnitured with orange blossoms. From a slender gold chain depended a diamond sun set with unusually large stones. A single spray of lilies-of-the-valley was worn on the left of the corsage. The tulle veil was fastened by tiny diamond pins. She carried a bouquet of lilies-of-the-valley and white roses. The bridemaids, two on either side, were in white silk, dotted with minute squares of satin; the sleeves were long and the corsages high, with hats of white leghorn trimmed with white satin ribbon and sprays of white and purple lilacs, which matched the natural blossoms carried.

KEASBEY AND WRIGHT.

Miss Minnie Wright, daughter of Colonel Edward H. Wright, to Rowland P. Keasbey, son of A. Q. Keasbey, last Wednesday,

in Grace Church, Newark, N. J. The church was beautifully decorated with palms. On the altar blazed wax candles in great numbers, and the altar vases were filled with roses, and on the reredos were strewn roses and other flowers. The choir issued out of the choir-room, singing a processional hymn, followed by the Rev. G. M. Christian, rector of Grace Church; the Rev. Hannibal Goodwin, rector of the House of Prayer, and the Right Rev. Bishop Starkey. After them came the bridegroom and his best man. When the clergy and choir had taken their places the bridal procession entered by another aisle to the strains of the "Tannhäuser" march, the seven bridemaids being followed by the bride on the arm of her father. When the bridal party arrived at the chancel steps the bridemaids and the ushers grouped themselves around the bride and groom. The first part of the service was read by the Rev. Mr. Christian. Then an anthem was sung by the choir, and afterward the bride and groom and Colonel Wright, who gave his daughter away, advanced up the chancel steps to the altar rail, where the ceremony was continued by the Rev. Mr. Goodwin. The ring was blessed on the altar before it was put on the bride's hand. The benediction was pronounced by Bishop Starkey.

PRICE AND HARGOUS.

Miss Aline Hargous, daughter of P. A. Hargous, to Lieutenant David Price, First Artillery, United States Army, last Wednesday, at eleven, A. M., in St. Patrick's Cathedral, by Archbishop Corrigan, assisted by the Rev. Father Dunphy, of White Plains. The bride entered the church on her father's arm. Miss Celeste Koop, the maid of honor, followed, carrying a basket of white roses and the bride's prayer book. The bridal robe was of white satin, with plain train, enveloped by the long tulle veil; tablier draped in white crêpe, embroidered in silver, with a long spray

of orange blossoms on the right side; pearl necklace, with pendant of diamonds surrounded by pearls; duchesse lace finishing the front of the corsage secured by a cluster pin of white violets, with diamond centres; bouquet of white roses. The bridemaids wore short gowns of white, dotted silk mull, with plaits of mull arranged in V shape on the corsage; a spray of scarlet flowers in the hair; bouquets of Jacqueminot roses.

MANICE AND REMSEN.

Miss Sarah Remsen, daughter of William Remsen, to William Manice, Tuesday afternoon, January 3, in St. Mark's Church, by the Rev. Dr. Rylance. While waiting for the bride Mrs. Leonora Chapman, the contralto of the church, sang "O Happy Day," by Goetze, and Rubinstein's "Du bist wie eine Blume." As the bride, on the arm of her father, William Remsen, passed down the aisle, a chorus of female voices sang the bridal chorus from "Lohengrin." The bride wore a rich gown of ivory white satin with a long, plain train, the front trimmed with point lace. A veil of the same lace was worn. Her ornaments were diamonds, including a pendant sun, the gift of the bridegroom, and small pins which held the veil in place. The bridal bouquet was of lilies-of-the-valley and white roses, at the side of which was a cluster of red roses. The six bridemaids wore costumes made of India silk and a striped brocade with a figure of rosebuds. Loose bunches of American Beauty roses were carried.

STOCKTON AND BLACKFAN.

Miss Hannah Evelyn Blackfan to Robert F. Stockton, jr., in Trinity Episcopal Church, Trenton, N. J., June 12, by the Rev.

Henry M. Barbour, rector. The church was beautifully trimmed with palms and flowers. Midway in the main aisle was erected an arch, with gates of daisies, which were opened by Masters Mercer Beasley and Percy Pyne, nephews of the groom. The bridal procession was led by the surpliced choir, singing the bridal chorus from "Lohengrin." Then came the priest, followed by the ushers; then the bridemaids and the maid of honor, all of whom wore gowns of white valenciennes lace and carried bouquets of red, yellow or pink roses. The bride entered on the arm of her uncle, Louis Watkins, of Washington. She wore a gown of white faille française, with train, the front draped with tulle and orange blossoms; low corsage, trimmed with duchesse lace, the veil held in place with lilies-of-the-valley. She carried a white prayer-book, from which the service was read, and bouquet composed of five bunches of roses, in one of which was hidden a ring, in accordance with a pretty superstition that the bridemaid securing the bouquet with the ring will first of all become herself a bride. The betrothal took place at the foot of the chancel steps, after which the bride and groom, preceded by the officiating priest, accompanied by the maid of honor and the best man, approached the altar rail, while the choir sang, "The Voice that Breathed O'er Eden," and there the final ceremony and the benediction were pronounced.

MUNROE AND HUNT.

Mrs. Julia Gould Hunt to John Munroe, the Paris banker, last Wednesday afternoon, in St. George's Church, by the Rev. William Rainsford. The bridal procession included a choir of fifty men and boys, who sang "Hail to the Bride." The bride's brother, Mr. Frederick Gould, gave her away. The bride wore a gown of a peculiar shade of green, shading to a rich golden brown. The corsage and train were of velvet, and the petticoat

of heavy white satin, embroidered in silver and pearls. Her necklace was of pearls with a diamond clasp and diamond sun pendant. On her corsage was a beautiful fleur-de-lis of diamonds, the gift of the groom, a diamond rose and a beetle composed of rubies, emeralds and diamonds. She carried a white and silver prayer book, and wore a small bonnet of velvet with brim of pearl and silver embroidery.

Church Weddings.

DILWORTH AND WOOD.

Miss Annie Hunter Wood, daughter of W. Dewees Wood, of Oakland, Pittsburg, to Joseph Richard Dilworth, Thursday evening, November 3d, in the Shadyside Presbyterian Church, at eight o'clock, by the Rev. John M. Richmond, pastor. The church chancel was charmingly embellished with masses of vari-colored chrysanthemums, and bouquets of the flowers were carried by the bridemaids. The choir sang a beautiful pastoral as the party proceeded to the altar, and upon the conclusion of the ceremony the choristers again sang the "Lohengrin" strains: "Enter in peace thrice happy pair." The bride was dressed in a handsome gown of white moiré, elaborately trimmed with deep lace; a necklace of pearls with diamond pendants was worn and she carried a bouquet of lilies-of-the-valley.

MONCHEUR AND HOLMAN.

Miss Mary Holman, of Baltimore, to Baron Moncheur, First Secretary of the Belgian legation at Berlin, Tuesday, October 25th, at one o'clock, in the American Church, in the Avenue de

l'Alma, Paris, by the Rev. D. Morgan, rector. The service, says the *Herald* telegraphic report, was made exceedingly impressive by the processional hymn of Turle's marriage choral, "Father of Life," sung by the choristers. Following the bride and bridegroom in the procession were the bride's stepbrother, Mr. Padelford, and Mrs. Holman, Mr. and Miss Holman and others of the family. At the altar awaiting the bridal party were the groom's best man, Mr. d'Alu, of New York, and another stepbrother of the bride, Mr. Padelford, who gave her away. After an impressive marriage service the choir gave Sullivan's marriage anthem, "O God, Thou art worthy to be praised," and the organist played Mendelssohn's wedding march.

DE KAY AND COFFEE.

Miss Lucy Edwalyn Coffee to Charles de Kay, son of the late Commodore de Kay, and grandson of Drake, the poet, Monday afternoon, June 4th, in Calvary Church, by the Rev. Dr. H. Y. Satterlee, rector. The bride, a brunette, wore a gown of white satin duchesse, in the style of the first empire, with round waist and wide sash of white crêpe de Chine fringed with orange blossoms, front of skirt edged with orange blossoms and draped in tulle; veil also of tulle, held in place by a spray of diamonds; Venetian chain, with a diamond pendant; bouquet of Puritan roses. The four bridemaids wore gowns of white point d'esprit also in empire style, made with straight skirts over petticoats of white surah; long sashes of old rose ribbons; capotes of shirred point d'esprit rosettes, and bouquets of American beauty roses.

WALKER AND WARNER.

Miss Harriet Williams Warner, niece of Sherman W. Knevals, to Charles Morehead Walker, of Chicago, last Wednesday even-

ing, in Zion Church, by the Rev. C. C. Tiffany, rector. Two thousand invitations had been sent out, and the church was filled with guests. The bride was escorted by her uncle, Mr. Sherman Knevals, and preceded by the ushers. There were no bridemaids. The bride wore a gown of white silk, with a court train of moiré antique and trimming of point lace; veil of tulle, held by diamonds, the gift of the groom; bouquet of lilies-of-the-valley.

ROBERTS AND JOHNSON.

Miss May Augusta Johnson, daughter of Joseph F. Johnson, to Burbank Roberts, Tuesday, October 4th, at five o'clock, in St. George's Church, Stuyvesant Square, the Rev. W. S. Rainsford officiating. The bridal procession was headed by fifty choristers who sang "Hail to the Bride," from "Lohengrin;" then came the six ushers, followed by the bridemaids, and then came the bride leaning on the arm of her father. During the ceremony Jansen's wedding music was played and the marriage hymn sung, the bridal party retiring to the strains of the "Pilgrim's March," from "Tannhauser." The bride wore a white faille, heavily trimmed with point appliqué with a fringe of lilies-of-the-valley; the corsage V-shaped, edged with lace and flowers; veil of point appliqué originally worn by the bride's mother; necklace and pendant of pearls, the gift of the groom; bouquet of lilies-of-the-valley. The bridemaids' gowns were of yellow "point d'esprit," with heavy watered silk sashes of the same shade, trimmed with bunches of chrysanthemums which were also worn in the hair; écru gloves, bunches of chrysanthemums, and fans painted by the bride. The chancel was decorated with palms, ferns and golden-rod.

HENDRY AND WARD.

Miss May Estelle Ward, daughter of Mrs. Alexander Hamilton Johnson, to Dr. Hugh C. Hendry, Tuesday evening, Febru-

ary 14th, in Trinity Church, Newark, by Rev. John Sanders Reed. The chancel rail was almost hidden by orange blossoms, lilies-of-the-valley, palms and smilax. The bridemaids were Miss Julia Beatrice Runyon, Miss Mamie Headley and Miss Lilian Woodhull. The maid of honor was Miss Jean Fewsmith, the six-year-old niece of the groom. Mr. Schuyler B. Jackson was best man, and there were six ushers. The bride wore a gown of ivory-white satin with train; a panel of orange blossoms on one side, the entire front covered with round point lace worn on her mother's wedding dress twenty-three years ago; bodice cut V-shape, front and back richly trimmed with point lace, with natural orange blossoms from each shoulder to the panel; veil of tulle, fastened with natural orange blossoms; ornaments, diamonds, gifts of the groom and her maternal grandmother.

BUCKLEY AND OTIS.

Miss Sadie Otis to Benjamin Buckley, of Southport, Conn., Tuesday, October 18th, in the Fifth Avenue Brick Church, by the Rev. Dr. Theodore L. Cuyler, of Brooklyn, assisted by the Rev. Dr. Henry Van Dyke, jr., pastor of the church. The bride, a tall brunette, wore a white satin gown decorated with festoons of orange blossoms; high corsage; tulle veil, secured to the hair with diamonds and falling to the foot of the long train; bouquet of white roses. There were no bridemaids.

EDGAR AND EMORY.

Miss Matilda Emory, daughter of Mrs. Campbell Emory, of Washington, to Ensign Webster Appleton Edgar, younger son of Mrs. Jerome Bonaparte, last Wednesday, in St. Matthew's

Church, Washington. The bride was attended by her little sisters and the groom's young stepbrother and sister, Master Jerome and Miss Louisetta Bonaparte. This group of children wore white. The little girls' gowns were tied with broad pink or blue sash ribbons, and the boy was in white flannel knickerbockers. The girls wore sailor hats. A nuptial mass followed the marriage ceremony, Father Chappelle officiating. The sanctuary was richly decorated with palms, ferns and calla and pond lilies, and the altar rail was decorated with asparaga and lilies-of-the-valley. The bride's gown was of tulle, trimmed with lilies-of-the-valley. She was escorted to the altar by her uncle.

BROWN AND PINE.

Miss Annie Phelps Pine to Frederick Lockwood Brown, at the Park Presbyterian Church, last Wednesday afternoon, by the Rev. J. Clement French, D.D., assisted by the Rev. J. Fewsmith, D.D. The chancel was transformed into a conservatory of flowers, palms and ferns. Previous to the arrival of the bridal party Professor Eichorn played the Swedish wedding march, the overture to "Tancred" and other favorite selections. While the bride was entering the church, leaning upon her father's arm, Lohengrin's bridal march pealed forth. The bride was met at the chancel by the groom. There were no bridemaids. The bride was tastefully attired in ivory faille Française, richly trimmed with silk cord and pearls; veil of tulle fastened with ostrich tips; diamond pansy, the gift of the groom; bouquet of white roses.

ALEXANDER AND PADDOCK.

Miss Frances Gordon Paddock, daughter of Franklin A. Paddock, to William Alexander, in the Church of the Heavenly Rest,

by the Rev. Dr. Shipman, rector of Christ Church. The bride wore a Directoire costume of white satin and moiré; petticoat draped with crêpe lisse; corsage cut square and trimmed with beads and a narrow band of embroidered lisse; tulle veil secured by orange blossoms; bouquet of white roses. The bridemaids wore corn-colored silk dresses, walking length, with half-high corsages and flowing sleeves; sashes of moiré, very broad; bouquets of yellow roses.

FORSTER AND KRESS.

Miss Anna M. Kress to Assistant District Attorney William Forster, last Wednesday, in St. Peter's Lutheran Church, by the Rev. Dr. Mohldenke. Professor Poznanski rendered the music. The bride wore white satin draped with duchess lace; diamond necklace and orange blossoms. The maids wore pink silk and tulle, moiré waists, with apple blossoms and bouquets of pink rosebuds. Each maid received a wild rosebud with diamond in centre from the bride, and as souvenir a beautiful pearl pin from each groomsman. Each groomsman received a handsome stud in the form of a daisy with diamond centre, while each usher received a diamond forget-me-not.

FULLER AND WATSON.

Miss Mai St. Andrew Watson, daughter of Mr. Walter Watson, of the Bank of Montreal, to George W. Fuller, jr., last Wednesday, at eight o'clock, in the Church of the Heavenly Rest. The bridemaids wore gowns of rose-colored moiré and Brussels net, and carried large straw hats filled with blush roses. Miss Josie Gray, maid of honor, wore moirè draped in gold and lace, and

carried white roses. The bride wore a gown of white satin made with a full court train and low corsage, trimmed with a profusion of embroidered tulle; her veil was held by diamonds and orange blossoms, and she carried a cluster of bride roses and lilies.

SUYDAM AND WARD.

Miss Anna Clementine Ward, a niece of ex-Chancellor Ward, to Henry Suydam, of New York, on Wednesday evening, October 12th, at seven o'clock, in the First Presbyterian Church, of Newark, N. J. The pulpit was beautifully decorated with palms and ferns. The Rev. Dr. Frazer officiated. The bride entered the church on the arm of her uncle, Leonard F. Bruen, and Dr. H. C. Hendry acted as best man. The bridemaids were Miss May Ward and Miss Margaret Suydam. The bride wore a dress of ivory-white satin, low neck, and short sleeves, trimmed with duchess and point lace. She carried a bouquet of white roses and maiden-hair ferns, and her ornaments were diamonds. The bridemaids wore white silk dresses with white silk net over, and each carried a bouquet of pink blush roses.

OBERLY AND BACHMAN

Miss Matilda Davis Bachman to Charles Albert Oberly, in Christ Church, Elizabeth, N. J., Wednesday, October 16th, at eleven o'clock. The altar was beautifully decorated with flowers, and all the candles were lighted. The surpliced choir sang "The Voice that Breathed O'er Eden" while the bridal party took their places at the chancel steps for the solemn bethrothal. The Rev. H. H. Oberly, brother of the groom and rector of Christ Church,

performed the ceremony, after which there was a choral celebration of the holy communion. Mr. Charles W. Walker, the talented young organist of the Church of the Messiah, Brooklyn, presided at the organ, using "Monk's Service" for the communion. The bride was tastefully attired in a dark wine-colored traveling costume. Only the immediate relatives were present.

ATWATER AND ALLEN.

Miss Alice Maud Allen, youngest daughter of the late Hon. Thomas Allen, to Charles Atwater, last Wednesday evening, in the First Church, Pittsfield, Mass., by the Rev. J. L. Jenkins, pastor. The church was decorated with palms, ferns, and thousands of roses, intertwined among smilax and laurel, and were illumined by electric lights. The bride was dressed in cloth of gold, with train; lace veil and diamond ornaments. The bridemaids wore each a white India silk gown trimmed with pink roses and rosebuds. As the bridal party entered the church the choir sang in German Wagner's wedding march, from "Lohengrin" and the bridal party were preceded by three little nieces and nephews of the bride scattering roses along the main aisle. The bride was escorted to the floral arch in front of the altar by her brother.

House Weddings.

DE PEDROSO AND BERGHMANS.

At the wedding of Camilla Berghmans and Don Jose de Pedrosa, secretary of the Spanish legation, last week, at Glengary, the country seat of the bride's mother, Mrs. McAllister Laughton, the bridal party came up from Philadelphia in a steamboat,

and were conveyed to the shore in a rowboat, whose sides and gunwales were completely hidden by flowers, and whose oars were covered with roses, while the rowers were in costume. A wide hallway runs through the house, and the door at the back opens on to a stretch of green lawn that slopes down to the Delaware. A strip of crimson carpet was spread from this doorway over the green lawn to the landing-place on the river, and over this the bridal party walked, the bridemaids in white embroidered crêpe lisse over satin, tulle veils and light opera wraps of pale pink, carrying bouquets of apple blossoms. A little room at the end of a long suite had been fitted up as a chapel. The altar was draped with ivory satin and old lace, and there Archbishop Ryan, in purple vestments, celebrated the nuptial mass. After the breakfast and reception, as the bride came down the stairway in her travelling costume of dark blue, she paused half way and flung her wedding bouquet into the group of bridemaids assembled at the foot of the stairs. These eagerly sprung for it, and unless the sign fails, the fair maid who caught it will be the next bride of the group. A double row of guests assembled on the lawn and showered the bride and groom with rice and white slippers.

DOUBLE WEDDING.

GARFIELD AND MASON AND BROWN AND GARFIELD.

The marriage of Mary Garfield, only daughter of the late President Garfield, to J. Stanley Brown, who was Mr. Garfield's private secretary, and the marriage at the same time of Harry Garfield, eldest son of the late president, to Miss Belle Mason, daughter of the late James Mason, of Cleveland, Ohio, took place last Thursday evening at the residence of Mrs. Garfield at Mentor, Ohio, the officiating clergyman in both weddings being the Rev. W. V. W. Davis, of Worcester, Mass. The house was elab-

orately and beautifully decorated with flowers. At the appointed hour Mrs. Garfield and Mrs. Mason, with the members of their families and the large company of guests assembled in the spacious library, and to the music of the "Wedding March," from "Lohengrin," the first bridal party entered the room. It consisted of Mr. Harry Garfield and his bride, accompanied by Miss May Mason, of Cleveland, Miss Helen Newell, of Chicago, and Miss Southworth, of Cleveland, as bridemaids, and James R. Garfield, Bentley Warren, of Boston, and Frank Baldwin, of Cleveland, as groomsmen. The party took places in front of the embowered bay window, under a canopy of roses and smilax. At the conclusion of the service all of the first bridal party took positions at the southern end of the room, and the orchestra, which had been playing very softly, broke the half silence with the loud, joyous strains of the wedding march and the second bridal party entered the library. It consisted of Mr. J. Stanley Brown and his bride, Miss Mary Garfield, accompanied by Miss Mabel Kittridge, of New York, Miss Minnie Garfield, of Cleveland, Miss Sally Foster, of Cincinnati, and Miss Ellen Windom, of New York, as bridemaids, and L. J. Hatch, of Chicago, J. J. Chickering, of Washington, Irving Garfield, of Mentor, Charles Jewett, of Buffalo, and Percival Farquhar, of New York city, as groomsmen. At the conclusion of the ceremony both of the bridal parties stationed themselves in front of the alcove of greenery, and the newly wedded young people received the congratulations of their friends while the orchestra played Mendelssohn's wedding march.

TRIPLE WEDDING.

DOTY AND RADFORD AND GILBERT AND RADFORD, AND TALSON AND WESTERFIELD.

A triple wedding, a ceremony of rare occurrence, took place at the residence of Mr. Lewis Radford, 30 West Forty-sixth

street, on the evening of May 9. The three brides were the two daughters of Mr. Radford, Miss Sarah C. and Miss M. Emma Radford, and his grand-daughter, Miss Lillie Radford Westerfield. About eight o'clock the Rev. Dr. R. S. MacArthur, pastor of Calvary Baptist Church, took his position in front of the temporary altar in the front parlor, and the bridal party entered. The brides were similarly attired in gowns of white satin, made with trains, trimmed with point lace V-shaped corsages and tulle veils, held in place with diamonds. Then Miss Radford came first with her father, followed by the other two brides. At the altar Miss Radford was met by her fiancé, James H. Doty, of Yonkers, and G. Requa Westerfield, his best man. After Miss Radford and Mr. Doty were pronounced husband and wife their places were taken by Miss Mary Emma Radford and Frank H. Gilbert, who were in turn united in marriage, and were succeeded by the grand-daughter, Miss Lillie Radford Westerfield and Joseph F. Talson, and with their marriage Dr. MacArthur terminated the impressive ceremonies.

DENT AND DAY.

Miss Belle M. Day, daughter of the Rev. Henry S. Day, to J. D. Dent, of Rochester, N.Y., last Wednesday, at the residence of the bride's parents, 57 East Seventy-fifth street. The bridal party entered the parlors at eight o'clock to the strains of Mendelssohn's "Wedding March." The bride, a petite brunette, wore an exquisite gown of white faile française draped with duchesse lace and a long moiré antique train; tulle veil, fastened by diamond ornaments. Preceding the bride came the maid of honor, Miss Nellie Sugden, who wore a gown of pale pink faille and embroidered tulle, and carried a bunch of pink La France roses. The bridal party was led by four ushers and they passed down an aisle enclosed by white ribbons, which were held by four young ladies.

KANE AND HARTSHORNE.

Miss Florence Hartshorne, daughter of Richard B. Hartshorne, to Henry Brevoort Kane, son of the late Pierre C. Kane, Tuesday afternoon, April 10th, by the Rev. Dr. Morgan, assisted by the Rev. Reginald Stern and the Rev. Charles R. Treat. Bridal robe of heavy cream-white satin, with long train; tablier heavily embroidered in silver; tulle veil held in place by a diamond star; a pendant of diamonds and pearls, the gift of the groom; bouquet of orchids and lilies-of-the-valley. The bridemaids, who were dressed alike in embroidered silk mull, with moiré corsage, were Miss Elena Hartshorne, sister of the bride; Miss Nellie Schuyler, Miss Bessie Moore, Miss Myra Carter and the Misses Louise and Mary Hartshorne. Best man: William Carson Kane, the groom's brother. A reception followed at the home of the bride, 9 West Fifty-first street.

HOUGHTON AND PRESTON.

Miss Sadie C. Preston, daughter of William R. Preston, to Dr. H. Seymour Houghton, last Thursday evening, at the residence of her father, 27 West Forty-eighth street, by the Rev. Dr. Coe, assisted by the Rev. Dr. Paxton. The wedding was attended by members of the family and intimate friends. The parlors were very prettily decorated, the ceremony taking place under an evergreen bell. The bride wore a gown of white corded silk trimmed with lace. Her veil was of lace and her ornaments were diamonds. Her maid of honor and two bridemaids, the Misses Preston, her sisters, were dressed in white tulle.

AMES AND RICH.

Miss Margaret Eleanor Rich, daughter of Richard T. Rich, to Mr. Frederick Farnam Ames, of New York, last Wednesday

evening, at the home of the bride's parents, 195 Washington Park, Brooklyn. The bride was attired in white moiré and satin with pearl trimmings. Her veil was of tulle and the only ornaments were solitaire diamond earrings, the gift of the bridegroom; bouquet of violets. The house was transformed into a fairy land of exotics, the entire staircase down which the bridal party descended being concealed behind a screen of roses. An elaborate centrepiece of roses hung between the drawing rooms having upon it the intertwined initials of the bride and bridegroom. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Dr. Charles H. Hall, of Trinity Church, beneath a canopy of roses. The bridemaids were Miss Ames, sister of the groom, and Miss Burnap, of Brooklyn. They wore gowns of pink tulle, and carried bouquets of Catherine Mermet roses.

RHINELANDER AND KIP.

Miss Adelaide Kip, daughter of Dr. Isaac L. Kip, to Philip Rhinelander, last Wednesday afternoon at the home of the bride's parents, 448 Fifth Avenue, by the Rev. Dr. Cooke, of St. Bartholomew's Church, and Bishop Coxe. Bridemaids, four in number; ushers, six in number. Best man: T. J. Oakley Rhinelander. The bride wore white satin brocaded in silver, with full train and V-shaped corsage. The entire gown was veiled in old point de Venice, which was worn by her mother and grandmother on their wedding days. The veil of the same lace was held by orange blossoms and a diamond tiara; bouquet of white orchids and a silver prayer-book set with jewels. The bridemaids wore gowns of white tulle, embroidered in moss rosebuds with pink satin bodices and sashes and pink roses in the hair. The rooms were elaborately decorated with flowers. The bride and bridegroom stood on a dais of crimson velvet, and knelt on a prie-deux of white satin. The ceremony, which took place at half-past three,

was witnessed by two hundred of the relatives and intimate friends, and a reception followed to fifteen hundred guests.

DODD AND ZACHOS.

Miss Margaret Altona Zachos, daughter of Dr. J. C. Zachos, curator of Cooper Union, to Lieut. Arthur Wright Dodd, of the United States Navy, on Thursday Evening, December 15, at the residence of the bride's father, 359 West Twenty-second street. Only the relatives and intimate friends of the bride were present. The ceremony was performed by Dr. J. H. Rylance, of St. Mark's Church. Lieutenant Dodd and his naval friends were in full uniform. The bride wore white silk and lace, court-train, diamond earrings and brooch. The long tulle veil was fastened with marguerites, and she carried a large bouquet of the same sweet flowers. In fact almost every lady and gentlemen wore marguerites in honor of the bride's name.

CHAPIN AND VAN AUKEN.

Miss Cordelia Garrison Van Auken, daughter of Mrs. Barrett H. Van Auken and grand-danghter of the late Commodore Garrison, to Lindley Chapin, Tuesday afternoon, February 14, at the home of the bride, 421 Fifth avenue, by Archbishop Corrigan. The bridal procession, which was formed upstairs, passed through the dining and music-rooms to the front drawing-room through an isle formed by white ribbons held by little Miss Adeline Pierson, Master Hayden Barnes and four young ladies. The bridemaids wore gowns of pink and white silk draped with embroidered mull. The bride approached the temporary altar on the

arm of her great-uncle, Abram Garrison, of Pittsburg. Her gown was of heavy white satin, made with a court train and flounced with point lace; long veil of point lace held by a diamond crescent and a little cluster of natural orange blossoms; necklace of solitaire diamonds, the gift of her mother; a diamond heart'sease from the groom's mother; a diamond bracelet and several small pins, all bridal gifts; bouquet of lillies-of-the-valley and orange blossoms. The ceremony, which was attended by relatives and intimate friends, was followed by a large reception.

TREMENHEERE AND VAN AUKEN.

Miss Jessie Van Auken, daughter of Mrs. Barret H. Van Auken, to Judge J. H. A. Tremenheere, yesterday afternoon, at the residence of the bride's mother, 421 Fifth avenue, by the Rev. Henry Van Dyke, pastor of the Brick Church, of which the bride is a member. The bridemaids were Miss Corneiia Van Auken, Miss Annie White, niece of Dr. Octavius White. Best man: John P. Kingsford. Ushers: Winthrop Parker, J. Murray Mitchell, George E. Wood, Alfred G. Clarke, of Philadelphia. Pages: Clarice Coudert, Archibald Harrison. Mr. Adam Garrison, brother of the late Commodore Garrison, gave the bride away. The bride's gown was of white satin, court train; revers of duchess lace, fastened with orange blossoms; tulle veil, fastened with a diamond pin. She also wore a diamond necklace. The bridemaids' gowns were in the pink Watteau shepherdess style, of brocade over embroidered tulle; they carried pink fans, the gift of the bride.

THORN AND ROPES.

Miss Fanny Ropes, daughter of Rueben W. Ropes, to G. R. Hallett Thorn, last Wednesday evening at the home of the

bride's father, 28 Remsen street, Brooklyn Heights. Maid of honor: Miss Fannie Ropes, of Boston, cousin of the bride. Best man: W. K. Thorn, jr., of this city, brother of the bridegroom. Bridemaids: Miss Edwards, Miss Winch and Miss Thorn. During the ceremony there was organ music by Walter J. Damrosch. The house was very elaborately and beautifully decorated. The entire walls and ceiling of the great drawing-room were lined with palm leaves, upon which were clustered roses in different designs. The bridal couple stood in front of an immense fan of various-colored roses. Bells of red roses hung between the rooms forming a curtain. During the reception an orchestra of mandolins, guitars, violins, harps and violoncellos discoursed charming music.

ADAMS AND TAPPEN.

Miss Ellen Stuart Tappen, daughter of Frederick D. Tappen, to Isaac E. Adams, of Chicago, last Wednesday, at the bride's home, 49 East Sixty-eighth street, by the Rev. R. Heber Newton. The bridal robe was entirely of point lace, on a foundation of tulle, with train; veil, of old point, the gift of the bride's aunt, Mrs. J. W. Brown; bouquet of gardenias. Two children, the Misses Edna and Ethel Brooks, nieces of the bride, were maids of honor, and carried hats filled with La France roses. There were no bridemaids. The rooms were handsomely decorated, the bride and bridegroom standing under a canopy of green, garlanded with wreaths of pink and white roses.

Anniversary Weddings.

Anniversary weddings, or more appropriately, anniversary celebrations, are very pleasing to the wedded pair in whose honor they are given. The invitations are appropriately printed from engraved plate on materials characteristic of the occasion.

"No gifts received," is engraved on the invitation, if none are desired.

Special designs and correct forms furnished for all anniversary weddings.

Anniversaries take place as follows:

At the end of the first year comes the . .	Cotton Wedding.
Second year, ...	Paper "
Third year, ...	Leather "
Fifth year, ...	Wooden "
Seventh year, ...	Woolen "
Tenth year, ...	Tin "
Twelfth year, ...	Silk and Fine Linen "
Fifteenth year, ...	Crystal "
Twentieth year, ...	China "
Twenty-fifth year, ...	Silver "
Thirtieth year, ...	Pearl "
Fortieth year, ...	Ruby "
Fiftieth year, ...	Golden "
Seventy-fifth year, ...	Diamond "

Style for Silver and Golden Weddings.

The invitations should be printed in silver for silver, and gold for golden weddings, with dates and combined monogram of the lady's maiden, and gentleman's initials, embossed silver for silver wedding, gold for golden wedding.

PREFACE.

And See The Lovers Go.

"AND see, the lovers go
With lingering steps and slow,
Over all the world together, all in all,
Over all the world! The empires fall:
The onward march of Man seems spent;
The nations rot in dull content;
The blight of war, a bitter flood,
From continent to continent
Rolls on with waves of blood.
The light of knowledge sinks, the flame burns low;
There seems scant thought of God; but yet
One power there is men ne'er forget;
And still through every land beneath the skies
Rapt, careless, looking in each other's eyes,
With lingering steps and slow
The lovers go."

MORICE.

As a reference for parties contemplating marriage, who wish to do all things in order, this volume will be found invaluable: its originality, its completeness, its thirty-four sentimental poetical effusions, which are of the highest order—the samples of wedding invitations from engraved plates—the forms for wedding and reception invitations—the notices of sixty-seven noteworthy weddings, with descriptions of the brides and bridesmaids' toilets—number of bridesmaids, ushers, and the order of entrance by the bridal procession—the descriptions of wooden, silver, and golden weddings—the descriptive wedding services of ten nations, from the savage to the crowned heads of Europe—with other subjects relating to marriage, makes up a book at the same time instructive and amusing.

Wedding Invitations.

WE issue from our establishment, invitations, correct in engraving—form—and material unequaled. To parties desiring excellence in everything, engraving, paper, shape, and style, at low prices, we solicit comparison and examination. We live by our good work, which invariably gives perfect satisfaction, as evidenced every day by letters of thanks which are received ; as

DEAR MR. CARROLL: Accept my most sincere thanks for the beautiful invitations. If all the people who have asked me where I procured them should give you an order, you would be full of work. Both the Doctor and myself were very much pleased with them, and thank you very much for your attention.

Yours truly,

* * *

Without egotism we claim for our work the correct style and form, the best material, and guarantee satisfaction.

Thanking our customers for kind favors,

We remain,

Yours to command,

Messrs. DEMPSEY & CARROLL.

WEDDING ETIQUETTE

To Woman, Dear Woman!

"WE may roam through this world, like a child to a feast,
Who but sips of a sweet, and then flies to the rest;
And, when pleasure begins to grow dull in the east,
We may order our wings, and be off to the west;
But if hearts that feel, and eyes that smile,
Are the dearest gifts that heaven supplies,
We never need leave our own green isle,
For sensitive hearts, and for sun-bright eyes.
Then remember, whenever your goblet is crown'd,
Thro' this world, whether eastward or westward you roam,
When a cup to the smile of dear woman goes round,
Oh! remember the smile which adorns her at home."

THOMAS MOORE.

[From the New York Times.]

Women and Weddings.

WOMAN might be defined as a strange, contradictory, delightful creature, who, at all times, in all places, and in all circumstances, feels the deepest interest in weddings.

In her great concern for weddings, woman shows a marked sexual distinction from man, who, as a rule, cares nothing for them, regarding them, in fact, as a bore. He is not so insensible, of course, as to consider wedlock apathetically. He may account it more solemn than death, with which, according to a contemporaneous cynic, all our sorrows end, while with wedlock they only begin. But of the mere wedding, he would have as little as possible, ranking that best which is the briefest, simplest, least conspicuous.

Most men, however fond of their brides, hate the ceremony, and are vastly relieved when it is actually over.

How totally different is all this with women, whether young or old, married or single, civilized or savage! The nuptial passion is universal with them; they will forget woes and pains for a chance to assist at a wedding, whose very name awakens a tumult in their breasts, and thrills them with expectation. Who has ever seen a woman unwilling to attend a wedding? Any woman who should not respond with alacrity and fervor to such an invitation must either be out of her sexual senses or at the point of death. She must be—but what's the use? The noun substantive woman has, in no known language, any such declension.

She revels in the very thought of a prospective wedding; the nearer it approaches the greater her excitement, the more difficult her self-control. She talks about it continually; discusses it in all its ramifications; speculates upon its remotest possibilities. What will the bride wear? How will she look? How will the groom bear himself? How many bridesmaids will there be? What will be the form of service? Where will they go for a bridal tour? Will they board or keep house? How many and what kind of presents will they have? These are a few of the thousand and one questions with which the typical woman torments herself weeks before the ceremony has taken place. She dreams of it with eyes shut and eyes open; she tries to arrange it in her own mind; her ideas of how it ought to be are exhaustless; she has nuptial plans enough to supply a young ladies' seminary. And when the day comes she is sure to be there before the hour named, no matter what the weather or how great the distance. Ordinarily she is tardy or rather fussy in dressing, and very apt to be behind time; but never at a wedding. Her premature punctuality can be relied on; for she fears, if she were only punctual, that something might escape her. She wants to be on the spot before the performance begins; she is anxious to catch the first flush of the occasion, to see the invited guests come in, and to fix in memory each seam and fold of every new gown.

Although she has absorbed scores of weddings, all essentially alike, every wedding has a fresh charm for her, and floods her with fresh emotions. She watches the glowing, nervous, uneasy bride;

the bride's mother, bathed in tears at the consummation of what she has probably striven long and wistfully to insure ; the stiff, disturbed bridesmaids ; the whole of the solemn farce, as if it had never been before. She adores it, incontestably. Weddings are so precious to her that she wishes in her heart that she might be married every week, merely for the wedding's sake. The thought of fitness, harmony, responsibility, the future, the chosen victim, never occurs to her. Above all the grave, disturbing potentialities floats the shining image of an endless wedding.

What is its wondrous fascination to her? Is it the clothes, the show, the sacrifice, the latent malice, or the hope for others crushed in one's self? Something, perhaps, of all of these. But beyond and overtopping them, it is the instinct and nature of the woman, who takes to weddings as ducklings take to water. If it be true that in heaven there is neither marrying nor giving in marriage, what is to become of women? Can they enjoy a heaven deprived of weddings? Would they not boundlessly prefer to heaven without weddings the other place with weddings?

The Exemplary Wife.

O BLEST is he whose arms enfold
  A consort virtuous as fair!
Her price is far above the gold
  That worldly spirits love to share.
On her, as on a beauteous isle,
  Amid life's dark and stormy sea,
In all his troubles, all his toil,
  He rests with deep sincerity.

Her lovely babes around her rise—
  Fair scions of a holy stem!
And deeply shall her bosom prize
  The blessings she receives from them.
Beauty is vain as summer bloom,
  To which a transient fate is given ;
But hers awaits a lasting doom
  In the eternal bowers of heaven.

KNOX.

The Great Lottery.

IT is an old, old adage that marriage is a lottery. And the adage, observes a writer in the *Graphic*, does not seem to be wearing out, shows no sign of diminishing circulation. One would say that mankind, with all their ingenious improvements, ought to be able to improve themselves out of this subjection to luck and chance in one of the most vital of human relations. To-day, as in the past, civilization fails to provide adequately for the most important event of people's lives. To-day a common and most powerful motive in wife or husband choosing is in substance precisely that peculiar to savagery and barbarism—namely, mere necessity and a dower. This fact certainly demands the most serious reflection. Mere boys and girls, ignorant of themselves, entirely lacking in self-control and self-government, full of the conceit and arrogance of youth, are encouraged by friends, by parents, and even by clergymen to mate themselves for life, after a few months of superficial acquaintance of each other. Every person of experience knows that no condition is so trying to patience and temper, none calling more incessantly for the exercise of self-control as the friction of two lives bound for life together; and that without the exercise of this self-government the trials involved in the bond will destroy the earlier and generally temporary influence of beauty, youth, and mutual sympathy. Yet thousands rush heedlessly into this bond, marry for the sake of a curl, a bright eye, a rosy cheek, a well-moulded arm; and when the inevitable conflict of taste and temperament comes, all the antagonism involved, instead of being dissipated harmlessly, is concentrated in the organization and temperaments of their unfortunate offspring, and the world is ever ready with a mock or jest at the few who raise a warning voice. Is it not right to ask these questions? Is there not a world of truth involved in these statements. Are not the protracted years of misery in high and low married life from time to time cropping out? Must the press and the pulpit ever consider this a tabooed subject, when in their inmost heart every minister and every physician knows that in his experience unhappy marriages are in excess of more fortunate unions? If such evil exist, must it

ever be covered up, and the next generation be kept equally in the dark with this as to the cure.—*Home Journal.*

'I Thought the Deacon Liked Me."

"I THOUGHT the deacon liked me, yet
I wa' n't adzackly shore of hit—
For, mind ye, time and time agin,
When jiners ud be comin' in,
I'd see him shakin' hands as free
With all the sistern as with me!
But juring last revival, where
He called on me to lead in prayer,
And kneeled there with me, side by side,
A whisper'n he felt sanctified,
Jes' fetchin' of my garment's hem—
That settled things as far as them
Thare other wimmin was concerned!—
An'—well!—I know I must a-turned
A dozen colors! Flurried?—la!—
No mortal sinnern never saw
A gladder widder than the one
A-kneelin' there an' wonderun
Who'd pray! So glad, upon my word,
I railly couldn't thank the Lord!"

Proposals of Marriage.

THERE are certain subjects about which both men and women seem to think themselves privileged to be untruthful, and they are not slow to exercise the privilege. One of the subjects, with men, is business, and what belongs to it, such as capital, credit, profits. The topic that women are most prone to exercise their fancy on, irrespective of any basis of fact, is proposals of marriage, which they may regard as their business, since, unhappily, most women, when

young, have no other business worthy the name. Their highest intelligence, their greatest energy, their best thought, is devoted to wedlock. They are taught to believe that wedlock is their destiny, and it must be conceded that, as a rule, they take no pains to counteract it. Naturally, they want to make the best match they can. They hope to love their husband; but they wish, very reasonably, to have something besides their heart to support love.

Marriage is to them an ideal state, a husband is an ideal creature, until they have been attained. They think that they can secure the most desirable husbands by making themselves appear in active demand, which, connubially not less than commercially, enhance the price of the thing in the market. Every time that they have an offer, and the offer is made known, their chances for a marital prize are bettered; and every woman, whatever her lack of endowment, has at least a latent hope of winning a prize. If they do not have as many offers as they believe they ought to have, why should they not imagine or invent some? This is the suggestion of their vanity—the most dangerous tempter to a woman—and the suggestion once made cannot be forgotten. It is likely that the suggestion may not come in so definite a shape. The wish to be sought as a wife being so strong in the feminine breast, may it not become the father of the belief? May not women deceive themselves into thinking that men have proposed who have never dreamed of proposing? May they not see what they want to see? May they not hear what they want to hear?

This is true of some women, probably, but the mass of them undoubtedly stretch their conscience and the truth when they speak of their offers. The fact that any woman will or can make such a revelation, except under most extraordinary circumstances, is sufficient ground to discredit her. She who has the largest number of offers is apt to be she who is absolutely silent on that point. Men, however foolish in matters matrimonial—and they are as foolish as their worst enemy could ask—show a degree of discretion n committing themselves to women manifestly without reserve. Still, it is surprising and painful to think how many women of the better sort, women ordinarily possessed of delicacy, refinement, and trustworthiness, will deliberately falsify concerning the conduct of

men they are or have been on terms with. Apart from gratification to their vanity, they may have a feeling of anger toward men who, in their judgment, should have proposed, and have not. They may revenge themselves on the stupid or perverse fellows for their failure to do the proper thing by misreporting them. If they would have accepted an offer, had it been made, they may be, from a law of their sex, inappeasably inimical toward the non-makers.

Be the cause or motive what it may, the fact remains that no man can have any kind of associations with the other sex without figuring some time as a defeated candidate for matrimony. Indeed, there is no way of escape for him. He will be put in the position of a refused lover in almost any circumstance. Men are often declared to have been rejected by women with whom they have never been alone for half a minute. Probably there has never been an anchorite whom rumor has not at some time jilted. The feminine world is unwilling to believe, it cannot be persuaded, that any masculine being averse to marriage on principle ever has existed or ever will exist. And to sustain their favorite theory, as well as to magnify their connubial value, women have recourse to invented proposals. These inventions are very apt to be accepted as truth, for there is no improbability in any man wanting to marry any woman; and then the woman would not, it is commonly held, tell such a falsehood on any account. The mere circumstance of her telling it gives it weight, for it is so unmaidenly, so indelicate a thing to do, that she would not and could not do it were it not a positive fact.

This, like many popular opinions, has no basis. The very reverse is true. The woman who is inclined to talk of her offers may safely be distrusted. Her violation of what should be a sacred confidence proves her too deficient in moral sense to stop at what plain people would call downright lying. How she would regard a man who should say that this or that woman wanted him to marry her, it is easy to see. She would regard him as a contemptible coxcomb, an impertinent puppy, a sorry cur, even if she should believe him; and if she should disbelieve him, as she would surely have abundant reason for doing, she could hardly find words to convey her scorn and detestation.

Where is the wide difference between the offense, whether com-

mitted by one sex or the other? She would probably answer, "It would be shameful for a man to tell such a thing, even if it were true. But if a woman were to tell it, and it were untrue, its untruth would do no harm. If it were true, she would keep it to herself." This is a fair specimen of the average woman's logic and of her eccentric ethics. She would be pretty nearly right, though, in the last part of her utterance. As to a false report of a man's proposal doing him no harm, there may be diversity of opinion, and he would be likely to take the affirmative. A man of character, self-understanding and judgment, is not apt to offer marriage to a woman without excellent cause to believe that he will be accepted. His instinct ought to inform him so fully as to render an individual avowal superfluous. Men who are neither fops nor dullards are seldom refused. It is a reflection on their intelligence that they can be refused, and they have good reason for indignation when they hear that they have been discarded by women whom they could never esteem, much less love and seek as wives. Men bear this gross misrepresentation stoically, because, perhaps, they consider it inevitable, and if they are manly men they are silent, when a word might blast. Many women take a mean advantage of such men by confiding in their honor while devoid of honor themselves.—*New York Times.*

Life and Love.

LIFE is a garden fair and free,
But 'tis love that holds the golden key;
For hand and heart
Once held apart,
Life's flowers are dashed with storm of sorrow,
And bloom to-day may be blight to-morrow:
Then heedless ever of wind and weather,
Let life and love be linked together.

Life is a diamond rich and rare,
But love is the lustre that dances there:
For hand and heart,
Once held apart,

Life's jewels grow dim in the breath of sorrow,
And diamond to-day may be dust to-morrow;
Then heedless ever of wind and weather,
Let life and love be linked together.

Life hath a fair and a sunshine face,
But love is the beauty that gives it grace;
For hand and heart
Once held apart,
The sweetest cheeks are paled with sorrow,
And blush to-day may be blanched to-morrow;
Then heedless ever of wind or weather,
Let life and love be linked together.

Married, Not Mated.

MARRIAGE is much more to a woman than it is to a man; it only forms a part of his life, while it constitutes the whole of hers. Her chief interests centre, or ought to centre, in her home. Some of the happiest unions have been where husband and wife have had intellectual tastes in common, as in the cases of Dr. and Mrs. Somerville, Henry and Sara Coleridge, William and Mary Howitt, Samuel Carter Hall and his wife. It is to women such as these that Wordsworth refers in the following lines:

The reason firm, the temperate will,
Endurance, foresight, strength, and skill;
A perfect woman, nobly planned,
To warn, to comfort, and command—
Add yet a spirit still, and bright
With something of an angel light.

In the case of clever women being married to a dull, heartless class of men, what can be expected but great unhappiness on both sides. Such, from the method of arranging marriages in France, frequently occurs in that country; the misery being aggravated from the circumstance of there being no means of liberation by divorce. The well-known French novelist who wrote under the name of Georges

Sand, was married when a young, lively, and pretty girl of seventeen, to a man old enough to be her father—we had almost said grandfather—a retired military officer, entirely devoted to amateur farming. He spent the large fortune which he had received with his wife in importing new breeds of sheep and magnificent bulls. In Georges Sand's novel of "Indiana," one of the characters who closely resembled him is thus described: "He was a man with a gray moustache and a terrible eye; an austere master, before whom all trembled—wife, servants, horses, and dogs." The Baroness Dudevant, for that was then her name, endured her uncongenial existence with this man for some years. Two children were born to her, and they for a little time reconciled her to her fate, but only for a time. One day early in the year 1828 she was missing. She had left her home, determined to seek a happier life elsewhere. She first took refuge in the convent where she had been educated; but soon found that she had only exchanged one kind of captivity for another. Again she took flight; and we next hear of her as inhabiting a garret in one of the streets of Paris, and supporting herself by flower-painting and by writing those novels which have made her name famous. Some time afterward Georges Sand entered into a lawsuit with her husband, and obtained a separation from him and the restitution of all her property.—*Home Journal.*

Sympathy.

A KNIGHT and a lady once met in a grove,
While each was in quest of a fugitive love.
A river ran mournfully murmuring by,
And they wept in its waters for sympathy.

"O, never was Knight such a sorrow that bore!"
"O, never was maid so deserted before!"
"From life and its woes let us instantly fly,
And jump in together for company!"

They searched for an eddy that suited the deed,
But here was a bramble and there was a weed;
"How tiresome it is!" said the fair with a sigh;
So they sat down to rest them in company.

They gazed at each other, the Maid and the Knight,
How fair was her form and how goodly his height!
"One mournful embrace," sobbed the youth, "ere we die!"
So kissing and crying kept company.

"O, had I but loved such an angel as you!"
"O, had but my swain been a quarter as true!"
"To miss such perfection how blinded was I!"
Sure now they were excellent company!

At length spoke the lass 'twixt a smile and a tear,
"The weather is cold for a watery bier;
When Summer returns we may easily die,
Till then let us sorrow in company."

REGINALD HEBER.

[From the Home Journal.]

Wives and Husbands.

WHY are wives what they are, and not what they might, could, and should be? Because in nine cases out of ten it is for want of temper or judgment in the man. We have all heard of the cautious individual who would see his wife's grandmother before he took the irrevocable vow. He was quite right. A man desiring to enjoy the delights and consolations unknown to a single condition, prepared to love and cherish under all calamities and changes, would do well, if possible, to learn a little of the early training of the woman he desires to make a partner of his joys and the consoler of his sorrows, and to have some knowledge of her in a domestic relation.

It seems hard in this our day to find the medium between the

fashionable wife, all frivolity, dress, and excitement, and the female virtuoso, or the woman without tact; but there are women, of many of whom it may be truly said in scriptural language, "the heart of her husband doth surely trust in her." How often are these women linked to the vicious and the unstable, are obliged to shut their eyes to facts, and when love is gone live on enduring? Marriage to them has been a desperate thing, a curse and slavery, instead of the nearest approach to perfect happiness permitted on earth.

* * * * * * *

Then we have the henpecked husband. Now the censorious world contemptuously laughs at his name, and discusses the anxious, irritable wife; it never troubles itself to consider the weak, vacillating man he must necessarily be in his safest condition. He is a never-ceasing anxiety to his wife, who knows he must either be a fool or a scoundrel. She toils early and late with brain and fingers to rectify his sins of omission.

* * * * * * *

With such a man a wife cannot take the inferior attitude which all womanly women really delight in, but most unpoetically fulfill Wordsworth's picture of

> "A perfect woman, nobly planned,
> To warn, to comfort, and command."

Then last, but not least, we have the salt of the earth—great and gifted, tender and true men, whose lives are spent in making strong resolutions, which they seldom fail to carry out. A husband from this class is at peace with himself; therefore, gives joy to others, bringing home light and comfort at all times and under all circumstances. Self-governed, he justly exercises rule over his wife, whose happiness it is to anticipate his wishes and acknowledge his supremacy. Excepting the few in whom the taint of moral baseness is hereditary, men know full well that women, through their strong affections, are what men make them.

It is also want of faith in man that makes women unjust to each other, preventing the friendships there might be between them, so sacred and helpful, for woman only knows woman as she really is. As Byron says, "Man to man so oft unjust, is always so to woman."

He Loves Me.

OLD time, sweet time, pause awhile, I pray,
Let no waning sun go down upon this happy day.
Leave the purple on the hill, the bloom upon the flower,
Let thy finger point forever to this golden hour;
For he loves me, he hath said it;
For my heart a gift hath found.
Oh! he loves me, he hath said it!
Let there be no light or sound,
Save with love and beauty crowned.

Old time, sweet time, pause awhile, I pray,
Let no waning sun go down upon this happy day.
Take the shadow from my heart, the ruin from my breast,
Lay thy fluttering wings aside, let thy soul have rest—
Chisel it in golden sunbeams thro' the east and west;
For he loves me, he hath said it;
For my heart a gift hath found.
Oh! he loves me, he hath said it!
Let there be no light nor sound,
Save with love and beauty crowned.

RUTH NATHALIE CROMWELL.

Marrying for Money.

THERE is a notion current that men very often marry for money; but in fact such marriages are rare, at all events among English-speaking people. By a man's marrying for money we mean his marriage with a woman who is unattractive to him except in point of fortune. Dr. Johnson pointed out that where such marriages occur, the man looks only at the fortune, and keeps steadily out of view attendant drawbacks. Most men are endowed with too much sense to contract marriage under such conditions; they know too well that the play will not be worth the candle. Rich men and rich women ordinarily view matrimony very differently. A rich man,

having found the woman who suits him, rarely troubles himself much as to whether she heartily reciprocates the affection he entertains for her. It is enough for him that he loves her. With the woman it is quite otherwise. She is continually raising the question whether he really loves her for herself, and thus, if she really cares for him, giving herself a vast deal of unnecessary trouble. Some years ago an American lady of large fortune married a Frenchman. Of course, her friends averred, heedless of the very bad compliment that they were paying her, that he married her for her money; but one was sensible enough to say, "Well, I think she is very right to marry him if she likes him. In that case he gets what he wants—the money; she gets what she wants—the man." The marriage has turned out most happily. Rich women continually mar their happiness in life by this morbid dread of being married for their money. They go on year after year thinking that the paragon will appear who is all their fancy painted, and who is to take them for themselves, until at length a period arrives when their personal attractions wane, and they can only be married for their money.

At St. James'.

LAST Sunday, at St. James' prayers
  The prince and princess by,
I, drest in all my whalebone airs,
  Sat in a closet nigh.
I bowed my knees, I held my book,
  Read all the answers o'er;
But was perverted by a look,
Which pierced me from the door.

High thoughts of Heaven I came to use,
  With the devoutest care;
Which gay young Strephon made me lose,
  And all the raptures there.
He stood to hand me to my chair,
  And bowed with courtly grace,
But whispered love into my ear
  Too warm for that grave place.

"Love, love," said he, "by all adored,
My tender heart has won."
But I grew peevish at the word,
And bade he would be gone.
He went quite out of sight, while I
A kinder answer meant;
Nor did I for my sins that day
By half so much repent.

The Bridal Ring.

AMONG all the rings which ladies wear, no one has attached to it the dignity and honor of the wedding ring. When it first came into use is perhaps not so very clear; but Mr. Waterton says: "The fyancel or wedding-ring is, doubtless, of Roman origin, and was usually given at the betrothal as a pledge of the engagement." This is very likely correct, for Juvenal, at the commencement of the Christian era, says that a man placed a ring upon the finger of the lady whom he betrothed.

It has been conjectured as an explanation of the bridal ring that as the delivery of a signet-ring to any person was a sign of confidence, so the delivery of a ring by the intended husband to the wife indicated that she was admitted to his confidence. Other explanations are, that the ring is a symbol of eternity and constancy, and that it was placed on the left hand of the woman to denote her subjection, and on the ring finger because it pressed a vein which communicated directly with the heart.

The plain hoop gold, the precious fetter which now links the worldly fortunes of the wedded pair, has left no record of its introduction.

Poets have made the wedding ring their frequent theme; and so universal is the custom of wearing it among the Jews and Christians that no married woman likes to be without it, or is not found to view it as the best of her personal ornaments.

What the gentlemen think of it may be gathered from the well-known and good old song, from which we are tempted to quote a verse :

I dreamt last night of our earlier days,
  Ere I sighed for sword and feather,
When we danced on the hill in the moon's pale rays
  Hand in hand together ;
I thought you gave me again that kiss,
  More sweet than the perfume of spring,
When I pressed on your finger love's pure golden pledge—
  The bridal ring ! the bridal ring !

From the imperial palace to the lowliest cot this ring is the symbol of wedded life and constancy. Queens and princesses wear it, and in its simplest form count it not beneath their dignity. The small amount of decoration which it may, in some cases, receive, is not regarded as a necessity. What is necessary is the bridal ring, which, by the law of the English Church, must be produced at the marriage ceremony, and must be placed by the bridegroom upon the fourth finger of the left hand of the bride.—*Home Journal.*

The Fillet.

LOVE has a fillet on his eyes,
  He sees not with the common ken ;
Whom his fine issues touch despise
  The censures of indifferent men.
There is in love an inward sight,
  That not in wit nor wisdom lies ;
He walks in everlasting light,
  Despite the fillet on his eyes.

If I love you and you love me,
  It is for solid reasons, Sweet ;
For something other than we see,
  That satisfies, though incomplete ;
Or, if not satisfies, is yet
  Not mutable, where so much dies.
Who love, as we, do not regret
  There is a fillet on love's eyes.

RICHARD HENRY STODDARD.

WEDDINGS OF TEN NATIONALITIES.

ROYAL ENGLISH AND SPANISH WEDDINGS—FRENCH—RUSSIAN—EGYPTIAN—SAMONIAN—AUSTRALIAN—MOROCCO—TANGIERS—KAFIR.

Victoria's Seventh Child.

PRINCESS Louise Margaret Alexandra Victoria Agnes of Prussia, to Prince Arthur William Patrick Albert, Duke of Connaught, Earl of Sussex, Duke of Saxony, and Prince of Coburg and Gotha, third son and seventh child of Queen Victoria of England, last Thursday, in St. George's Chapel, Windsor Castle, England, March 13, 1879.

First Procession.—It is ten minutes past twelve, and upon a signal given by the Lord Chamberlain six royal trumpeters, clad in coats of cloth of gold, and standing three on each side of the west door, sound a prolonged fanfare. The Yeoman of the Guard on duty at the door relaxes his hold of the lock, and the portals open with dramatic effect, revealing the long covered way, through which advance the long and glittering procession of royal guests. At the head of the procession are a body of heralds of York and Lancaster, clad in the glittter of their state tabards. Then follows a crowd of gentlemen ushers and controllers, in military or court dress. Then the steward of her Majesty's household, in full costume. All eyes are fixed on the imposing personage who follows. His Highness the Maharajah Dhuleep Singh, whose swarthy face is seen beneath a splendid turban and caftan literally blazing with emeralds and diamonds. Accompanying him is the Maharanee, his wife, in a dazzling robe of golden web. Then the towering form of Prince

Edward of Saxe-Weimar, in the uniform of an English general, is easily recognized. The portly form of the Princess Mary, Duchess of Teck, is next seen. The Duchess appears smiling and genial as ever. She wears a voluminous train of green velvet, trimmed with sable, borne by Lady Elizabeth Biddulph, whose train, twice as long, has nobody to carry it. *Quis custodiet ipsos custodes?* The Duke of Teck, in the quiet, handsome uniform of the Rifle Brigade, is beside her. Two Princesses of Saxe-Coburg Gotha, with trains respectively of black satin and s lver and black damask and gold, borne by the Hon. Flora Macdonald and Baroness Pasch, succeed. Next comes the Duchess of Edinburgh, escorted by the Duke of Cambridge, her royal spouse having taken his place in another procession. The Prince and Princess Christian walk together. The Princess Frederick Charles, mother of the bride, is also compelled to avail herself of the services of a husband *de circonstance*, as her liege lord has business elsewhere. Immense interest is taken in the appearance of the Crown Princess of Germany and Prussia, the Princess Royal of England, who is arrayed in a magnificent costume of deep blue velvet, lined with ermine, and wearing a number of foreign orders, a splendid crimson ribbon and badge crossing her breast. The Prince Imperial of Germany, "Unser Fritz," wears a uniform of white and silver. The Princess of Wales, in a sea-green satin and train of portentous length, is accompanied by her three charming little daughters and by the tiny Prince George of Wales. Next comes his colossal Majesty, the King of the Belgians, looking as good-natured as he is large, and smiling affably to several acquaintances whom he recognizes in the aisles. The Queen of the Belgians wears a train of maroon velvet, lined with ermine. The procession is closed with the Yeoman of the Guard and Gentleman-at-Arms; and while it moves up the choir, Handel's March from "Hercules" is played. For some ten minutes utter silence reigns.

The Royal Procession.—The cautious Yeoman resumes his hold upon the lock, and at a gentle wave from the Lord Chamberlain the silver clarion of the trumpeters rings out. Once more the portals are flung open, and the royal procession appears in sight. Equer-

ries, clerk marshals, controllers, gentlemen ushers, rigid as usual, clad in gold embroidery, enter. Then come Garter King-at-Arms, sceptre in hand, and the Lord Chamberlain, his shoulders covered with wedding favors of white satin They are immediately preceding her Majesty, not precisely walking backward, but wheeling ever and anon at a half turn in a remarkably nimble manner. The Lord Steward escorts on the other side the greatest personage of the procession, her Majesty the Queen. Stately, serene, but scarcely so sorrowful as of yore, arrayed in raven black, and with lengthened train, borne by two youthful pages of honor, in scarlet and white, wearing the broad blue ribbon of the Garter saltire wise, the diamond cross of St. George, and a number of other decorations on her breast, with a long veil of white gauze, and a coronal flashing with diamonds, on her head, comes Victoria, Queen of England and Empress of India. The Princess Beatrice and little Albert Victor of Wales closely follow her Majesty, after whom come a crowd of the great officers of the household—the Master of the Household, the Master of Buckhounds and Goldstick General, the venerable Viscount Templeton. As the procession enters the choir, the march from "Athalie" is played on the organ. The Queen is conducted to the footstool of crimson and gold placed for her on the dais. She does not, however, take her seat for some time, but remains standing, receiving with austere dignity the deep obeisance of the princes and nobles near her.

Enter the Bridegroom.—Scarcely five minutes elapse when the repetition of the ceremonial at the west door announces the advent of the *cortege* of the bridegroom. This is comparatively short. Two controllers of the household of Prince Leopold (who was unfortunately unable to be present, having been taken ill at Darmstadt) enter, followed by the Duke of Connaught in full colonel's uniform. The bridegroom was supported by his brothers, the Prince of Wales and the Duke of Edinburgh. Sir George J. Elvey's March, composed on the occassion of the marriage of the Prince of Wales, entitled "Albert Edward," is played as the princes pass up the nave. The bridegroom is conducted to the footstool on the right of the *haut pas* before the altar.

The Bride.—Once more the clangor of silver trumpets is heard and wide yawn the doors. The ubiquitous Lord Chamberlain bows low to welcome the procession of the bride. Two masters of ceremonies, apparently impressed with the solemnity of the situation, follow the heralds; then come the members of the German Embassy, in diplomatic uniforms covered with stars and ribbons, and then the German Embassador, Count Munster, beaming and supremely happy. Vice-Chamberlain Viscount Barrington, cleverly emulating the dexterous half-turn perambulations of his chief, immediately precedes the bride. Princess Margaret, the bride approaching, is pretty, graceful and trembling. Her simple, girlish lineaments remind the spectators strongly of Storey's charming picture of "Little Swansdown," as she advances, arrayed in bridal white, with a veil of the richest Honiton lace and a wreath of orange blossoms. Her train, a very Niagara of white satin and lace, is borne by eight bridesmaids. Princes Louise Marguerite, or Margaret—as the Queen is particularly anxious she should be called—looks so simple, so fresh, so gentle, so natural, that the spectators quite forget to ask whether she wears diamond or not. They see only a simply natural girl.

Bridesmaids.—The bridesmaids, chosen for their beauty as well as their exalted positions, are worthy of being recorded. They are eight in number, including two daughters of dukes, two daughters of marquises, and four daughters of earls. Their names are:—Lady Ela Sackville Russell, eldest daughter of the Duke and Duchess of Bedford; Lady Georgiana Elizabeth Spencer-Churchill, fifth daughter of the Duke and Duchess of Marlborough; Lady Blanche Conyngham, eldest daughter of the Marquis and Marchioness of Conyngham; Lady Adelaide Louise Jane Taylor, eldest daughter of the Marquis of Headfort; Lady Louisa Elizabeth Bruce, sister of the Earl of Elgin; Lady Mabel Selina Bridgeman, eldest daughter of the Earl and Countess of Bradford; Lady Cecilia Lelia Hay, eldest daughter of the Earl and Countess of Erroll, and Lady Victoria Frederica Caroline Edgecumbe, eldest daughter of the Earl and Countess of Mount Edgecumbe. A garland of the fairest flowers of English noble houses are these young ladies, robed in snowy white, wrapped in soft, drooping veils, who follow the bride so demurely and noiselessly.

Costumes.—The bride wore a white satin dress, the low bodice embroidered with lace four inches in width. The skirt was ornamented with lace twelve inches in width, and there was attached in front, a little toward the right, a small bouquet of myrtle. The train was thirteen feet long, and was covered by a rich lace flounce, the width of which was three and a half feet, and upon which was laid a branch of myrtle. The bridal veil was a square of lace blossoms, about ten and a half feet square, which was fastened to the top of the crown, enveloping the Princess. All the lace was of the finest *point d'Alencon;* the design modern in style, representing a fantastic combination of oranges, myrtle and roses. The bridal handkerchief was made on the same pattern, and had in one corner the interlaced name of the bride, and in the other the Prussian eagle. The bridesmaids were attired similarly to the Princess. They wore white silk dresses, trimmed with myrtle flowers, and long veils. The Queen wore a black corded silk dress, richly embroidered and trimmed, a white veil, a tiara of diamonds, a cloak of royal ermine, and the insignia of the Garter. The Princess of Wales wore a black dress, trimmed with white, and a tiara of diamonds. The Duke of Connaught wore the uniform of the Rifle Brigade. The Prince of Wales, the uniform of a Field Marshal, and the Duke of Edinburgh, that of an Admiral. The costume described for those attending the wedding was: for the ladies invited to the chapel, full dress with plumes; for those in the procession, full dress with plumes and trains. The gentlemen wore uniforms or full dress coats and trousers. The knights of the several orders wore the respective collars, but not their robes.

At the Altar.—The bride was supported by her father, Prince Frederick Charles, the stern captor of Metz, familiarly known as the "Red Prince." As the procession passed up Handel's "Occasional Overture" was played. The marriage service was solemnized by the Archbishop of Canterbury, who was supposed by etiquette to be assisted by the other members of the episcopate and by the Dean of Windsor. In reality the ceremony was wholly performed by the Archbishop himself. He read the beautiful excerpts from the Litany with great feeling and impressivenesss. The choral portion of

the service was beautifully rendered. After the benediction the sublime "Hallelujah Chorus" pealed forth from the organ.

The Irreligious Little Beauty.

THE preacher murmured "Let us pray!"
She kneeled, as if impelled by duty,
But not a sentence did she say,
The irreligious little beauty.

Above the pew her roguish eyes
Peeped, conscious of my admiration,
And filled me with more paradise
Than any in the congregation.

I heard, with half attentive ear,
The sermon, soporific, stupid,
And though in church, my soul, I fear,
Was prostrate at the shrine of Cupid.

Marriage Festivities in the Capital of Spain.

ALPHONSO-CHRISTINE.

MADRID, Nov. 29, 1879.

THE nuptials of Alfonso XII., King of Spain, and Archduchess Marie Christine, of Austria.

At eleven o'clock, the King, who looked joyous and happy, left the Royal Palace for the Chapel of Atocha. He was preceded by Queen Isabella, the Princess of the Asturias, the Infantas and the great dignitaries and Ministers of State. The streets were lined with soldiers. Behind them the populace was massed in dense

array. The Archduchess, having come in the morning from the Pardo Castle, changed her toilet for a bridal attire at the Ministry of Marine, whither she had been accompanied by her mother and by members of her suite. She proceeded to the Atocha Church. She was received at the doors by members of the diplomatic corps, by a number of grandees of Spain and a commission from the Legislative chambers.

Before the Altar.—The scene in the church was very fine and impressive. All the tribunes were decorated with silk and velvet hangings, which, with the rich uniforms of the diplomatic and military bodies, and with the beautiful toilets of the ladies, offered fine effects and contrasts of color.

The King was the first to enter the church. Queen Isabella walked by his side. The young bride seemed to be laboring under great emotion, but got through the ceremony with more composure than was expected. The nuptial benediction was then pronounced. Mass was celebrated by the Cardinal Patriarch of the Indies, representing the Pope. After the ceremony the newly wedded pair drove through the city, preceded by a brilliant cortége. The Queen was enthusiastically greeted by the populace. To-night there were illuminations in honor of the event. To-morrow King Alfonso will present his bride to the Ambassadors and authorities. Ex-Queen Isabella will also hold receptions.

The Wedding Trousseau.—For weeks past society in Vienna has been in raptures over the trousseau of the royal bride. Before it was sent to Spain it was on exhibition for two days in the palace of the Archduke Albrecht, and the fashionable world almost went on its knees for cards of admission to this wonderful display of the modiste's art. A prominent Vienna lady exclaimed, after viewing it :—"I have seen the trousseaux of several queens and many princesses, but never have I seen one so completely and so artistically made up as this one." At the Archduke's palace nineteen dresses were exhibited, each of them a masterpiece of the dressmaking art. First there was noticeable a robe which the bride will wear at the renunciation. It is made of heavy pale pink faille. The corsage is short, cut square, and provided with short soirée sleeves. A tablier of red satin is set

in the front of the skirt. This tablier is richly trimmed with Brussels lace, narrow satin volants and airy pink illusion. The train, which is three yards long, falls in broad rich folds from the waist, and is without any trimming. A garniture of broad Brussels lace, narrow satin volants and pink illusion separates it from the tablier. Bouquets of roses of all shades and tints cover the right side of the corsage, run down the same side of the robe, and, following the train, are lost in the lace garniture on the left side. Another robe is composed of light blue silk embroidered with flowers in velvet. The garniture consists of garlands of light blue ostrich feathers and real point d'antique lace. The waist is buttoned by charmingly set diamond buttons. The right side of the corsage and the sleeves are adorned by bouquets of yellow roses. Furthermore, there is a heavy white faille robe with real blcnd lace and volant composed of white French pearls as large as peas ; a black velvet dress with little embroidered bouquets of roses, and very tastefully trimmed with pale pink satin and real lace ; a pink faille dress made in the Spanish style, profusely adorned with Spanish gold lace ; a soirée robe of dark blue velvet trimmed with lace, and finally, a toilet of white Indian cashmere, richly trimmed point d'antique lace and tiny gold bells. Of manteaux the Duchess has an equally large as well as artistic supply. There is one particularly noticeable. It is made of black velvet, with a broad sealskin border, and lined with sky blue satin. Then there is a mantelet of heavy black satin with real black lace and heavy bead trimming, which is set off by marabou feathers. A theatre *entree* of cream colored pressed velvet is also noticeable. The border is of real ermine, and is richly trimmed with chenille fringes and little gold drops. Among the plainer varieties a casaque of real Persian shawl stuff is admirable. It is provided with a brown velvet collar and tortoise shell buttons. The extensive collection of hats shows all modern fashions, and each one corresponds, so far as color and trimming is concerned, to a toilet Of shoes the bride has forty-eight pairs, and each pair corresponds to a toilet. Besides, there are several pairs of boots of white silk, superbly embroidered, and six pairs of ball slippers of white satin, richly embroidered and bordered with marabou feathers. Of the plainer sorts there are eight pairs of high kid boots, to be buttoned on the sides, and two pairs of riding

boots. This is but a brief summary of some of the most valuable articles. In addition to these there are hundreds and hundreds of other beautiful things, masterpieces of art, and representing fortunes, which are to swell the bounty which is designed to make happy the second bride of Spain's young king.

THE pleasure of love is in loving. We are happier in the passion we feel than in that we inspire. We always like those who admire us; we do not always like those whom we admire.—*Rochefoucauld.*

French Wedding.

MLLE. COLETTE DUMAS' WEDDING.

THEN we have had the marriage of Mlle. Colette Dumas to M. Maurice Lippmann. Nobody was invited, but Dumas' house was full as it could be. In the drawing-room the end wall was covered by a tree of white daisies, at whose foot was a broad bed of white lilac—all flowers, no leaves. The bride wore a dress of white damask with embossed roses scattered over it; a garland of white orange flowers crossed the bodice; her blonde hair with a few curls on her forehead fell in a torsade under the white tulle veil which fell to the ground. Her mother (unable to conceal her emotion), smiling through tears, was dressed in the costume of a "white nun," a walking cloak of copper-colored plush trimmed with jet and gold beads, with a bonnet trimmed with clusters of wild flowers. The bride's sister, Mlle. Jeannine, was all in white, her long hair, unimprisoned, falling to her waist. The bride's best men were Messrs. Lavoix and Miraut, her father's oldest and most intimate friends;

the groom's, Messrs. Duclore, a Vice-President of the Senate, and Allegri. The bride entered the Mayor's office leaning on her father's arm; the groom and his mother on his arm.

When the wedding party returned to the house two hundred friends congratulated bride and groom. The reception-room was the drawing-room on the ground floor; the picture cabinet on the first floor was turned into a lunch-room, where the bride and her sister did the honors. Among the guests were the Princess Mathilde in a dress of blue satin, with mantelet of black lace and bonnet (capote) of lace and gold. The reception over, the bride put on a travelling dress; at 5 p.m. bade girlhood's happy home farewell forever; at 6 p.m. took the express for Dieppe, where they found a carriage awaiting them, to take them to Alex. Dumas' marine Villa at Puys, a half hour from Dieppe.

IT happens as with cages, the birds without despair to get in, and those within despair of getting out—that is marriage.—*Montaigne*

Russian Marriages.

RUSSIAN marriages are generally arranged through priests. A well-bred bridegroom must present a gift to a monastery and another to his parish church; the bride, through her friends, is expected to clothe some statue of a virgin with a gown of silver brocade, enriched with more or less jewels, according to the piety of the donor; and in some parts of Southern Russia she adds a gift of two white doves to the Pope, which looks rather like a relic of the worship of Venus. The consent of parents is necessary for a marriage, until the age of thirty in the case of men, twenty-five in that of women;

out young people are at liberty to appeal to the civil authorities if consent be arbitrarily withheld. In this event the parents are called upon to show reason for their refusal. The reason must not be mercenary, unless one of the young people be heir to a landed estate; then the question is referred to the marshal of the nobility in the district, whose decisions are based upon expediency rather than upon fixed principles. These appeals are rare, because the Russians are a marrying people, and dispose of their children early.

In the higher aristocracy a young man goes the "grand tour" before settling down, but he is often betrothed before starting to a young lady not yet out of the schoolroom, and he weds her immediately upon his return. There is no country which has so few old maids as Russia. When a girl has reached the age of twenty-five without finding a mate, she generally sets out on what she calls a pilgrimage if poor, on a round of travels if rich, and in either case she turns up some years later as a widow. Widows are as plentiful as old spinsters are scarce, and widows whose husbands were never seen are more numerous than the rest. Etiquette forbids any allusion to a lady's dead husband in her presence, and this is sometimes convenient.

When a couple are engaged, a betrothal feast is held, and the bride elect has a lock of her hair cut off in the presence of witnesses and given to the bridegroom, who in return presents a silver ring set with a turquoise, an almond cake, and a gift of bread and salt. From this moment the two are plighted; nor can the relatives break the match, except with the consent of the parties themselves, which is signified by a return of the ring and lock of hair. So much importance is attached to the ring, that among poor people who cannot afford silver and a turquoise, tin and a bit of blue stone are substituted. These betrothal rings are kept as heirlooms, but must not be made to serve twice—a son cannot give his bride the ring which his mother received, for instance, though why this should be so is a mystery which the clergy, who sell the rings, could best explain. On the wedding day the bride comes to church dressed in white; but it is only among the highest classes that the bridal costume is entirely white, and that a wreath of orange flower blossoms is used.

Among Russians pure light blue is the nuptial color, and a coronet of silver ribbon stands in place of the wreath. The wedding ring for the bride is of gold, but not a plain hoop; it is generally a double ring with enchased stars. The bridegroom has a ring, too, which the bride puts on his finger at the altar after she has received his, and this is mostly a plain one. The clergy make much ado about the rings being of pure metal, and thereby keep the sale of them in their hands. After the wedding service, which comprises in some of the less civilized districts the breaking of an earthenware vessel in token that the bride renounces her own possession—after this there is an adjournment to a banquet in which mulled beer and almond cakes play a great part.

Weddings need not be celebrated before mid-day, nor must they take place in a church. In fashionable circles it is the custom to solemnize them in a drawing room, and by candlelight. There is no departure on a honeymoon tour. The banquet is followed by a ball, then by a supper; and at this last repast, when held in houses where old customs are observed, a new satin slipper, supposed to be the bride's, is produced, and used as a drinking vessel by the bridegroom's friends, who pass it round and drink the bride's health in it till it is soaked through and will hold liquor no longer. In houses where speeches are made it is not the bridegroom, but the bride's father, who returns thanks when her health is drunk—this usage being owing to the fact that a father still retains authority over his child after she is married. He may summon her from her home to tend him when he is sick. If he lose his wife he may claim his married daughter's services as a housekeeper during the first three months of his widowhood, and he very often does so. If the daughter's husband die, her father may order her to return to his roof, and he becomes *de jure* the guardian of her children. None of these privileges is retained by a married woman's mother.—*Home Journal.*

WOMEN detest a jealous man whom they do not love, but it angers them when a man whom they do love is not jealous.—*Ninon de l'Enclos.*

Egyptian Wedding Fetes.

WE were invited "for sunset," and accordingly made our appearance at the bride's palace in Ismaïla as the thousand colored lamps with which the streets in the neighborhood of the house had been decorated were being lighted.

A military band was stationed before the gates, and awoke the echoes with barbaric strain, which appeared to have no little effect on the carriage horses and mules, for these pranced and reared in terrible fashion. The noisy, highly-scented, and many-colored throng pressed into the colonaded court and swept up the broad staircase leading to the first floor.

The company numbered about eight hundred "daughters of Eve."

We found the heroine of the day ready dressed and about to proceed to the "throne room"—the apartment, that is, where she shows herself in public. She really was a pretty girl, rather tall, not too fat (the usual defect of harem women), most delightful figure, abundant dark-brown hair, with a touch of red in it (a most unusual thing in Egypt), and very small ears—altogether a very "love-awakening daughter," as an Arab would say. The color of the eyes I could not see, for it is in Egypt "good form" for the bride to appear overwhelmed with confusion and shyness at her terrible (?) position. The eyes must on no account be lifted from the ground; she is led about by her nurse—a functionary, by the by, who plays a prominent part at the wedding, and one whom it is the *fiance's* interest to "tip" liberally—and two other attendants, while a couple of slaves fan her continually, to cool the burning blushes which are supposed to mantle her maiden cheek. 'Selika," for that was her pretty name, was attired in the usual wedding robe of blood-red satin, richly embroidered with gold. A crown of gems was on her head, and jewels plentifully besprinkled her person, a perfect dew of diamonds. The procession was now formed, and this consisted of the bride and supporters, preceded by an old hag cracking jokes—a sort of female "fool"—and followed by a covey of young girls bearing lighted tapers, decorated with paper flowers. The usual howling women (professionals) brought up the rear. We passed

into the throne-room—a handsome hall, at one end of which a raised dais was prepared for the bride. Selika on her throne, her eyes cast down, her lips half smiling, looked charming, as we told her afterward, much to her satisfaction apparently, for this time she really blushed, all the hard fanning notwithstanding.

Now began the formal presentation of gifts, and these, strange to say, all consisted of Cashmere shawls. I believe it is customary for relations and friends to agree beforehand as to the nature of presents to be offered. There were eighty-seven of these shawls, all of considerable value, while the best ones must have been worth $1,200 to $1,500 a piece. Each shawl was in a kind of velvet portfolio, which, however, went back to the donor. The head nurse called out the name of each donor as she opened the parcel. This part of the business lasted over an hour, during which time scented woods and spices were burned.

All this time the bride sat motionless and speechless, with downcast eyes and modest mien; but when all the gifts had been displayed she was led back to her private room. As soon as she had left, her little sister, Miriam, a shrimp of six, ordered a eunuch to fetch the money-bags, the contents of which she proceeded to hurl broadcast among the motley throng. Being a "swell" wedding, the coins consisted of silver piastres, with a fair sprinkling of gold pieces. The scramble which now ensued was one of the most vehement it is possible to imagine.

Picture to yourself eight hundred females—most of them fat and all dressed in the brightest of colors—plunging and rolling over one another, grabbing, tearing, and shrieking; the air cloudy with dust and with the smoke of incense. The scene is most extraordinary. The rich scramble, just as hard as the poor, for coins thus acquired are tremendously lucky, avert the evil eye, insure the possessor's health, and are altogether most desirable acquisitions.

So ended the first day of the wedding. On the morrow much the same thing occurs, save that the guests meet this time in the house of the bridegroom. When all is over the nurse brings the bride, dressed in all her wedding garments, to the bridegroom's apartments, and there leaves her on a chair of state. The bridegroom, who has till this moment never cast eyes on his ladylove, now ap-

proaches, takes her hand, and (doubtless with beating heart and a prey to deepest curiosity) lifts her veil. He then proceeds to divest her with his own hands of her blood-red robe and other "parafernalia." He seats her on his couch, and, taking the hem of her long white robe in his hands, he kisses it, and, kneeling, prays long, deeply and silently over it. He has now seen his wife, and can, if so minded, put her away; but this seldom happens. A crowd of "calling women," whose business it is by their cries of joy or sorrow to announce to those without whether the bride is accepted or no, are waiting without on the terrace, and are informed of the bridegroom's verdict.

Need I say that Abdul Aziz, Selika's husband, a handsome fellow of twenty-eight, who has travelled in Europe, and knows his way about London, Paris, and Vienna almost as well as he does in Cairo, returned a favorable answer? He would have been hard to please, indeed, had he done otherwise, and dear Selika was not "plucked" at the "exam." Fireworks and clashing bands of music proclaimed to the outer world that one of Cairo's belles was the accepted wife of one of Cairo's most "chic" cavaliers.—*Home Journal.*

A BLEMISH may be taken out of a diamond by careful polishing; but if your words have the least blemish, there is no way to efface it.—*Confucius.*

Grand Wedding at Samoan.

MOE, DAUGHTER OF HIGH CHIEF APIA, TO A LEADING CHIEF OF FALEFA.

A GREAT wedding is about to come off in Samoa, according to the latest news from the islands. A leading chief of Falefa has been

courting Moe, daughter of the high chief of Apia. As the chief is an old man, and Moe about nineteen, it has required the most strenuous efforts of both families to bring about the match. The Falefa family have carried to Apia over three hundred pigs, killed and cooked, and distributed them among the young lady's relations. In return for these, the family of the expected bride must give fine mats, and they have been busily engaged collecting them from all over the islands, till the governor's house is half full. A vast deal of ceremony is connected with these weddings. All the maidens from Falefa went in procession to the governor's house, each carrying a stick with a bunch of red feathers suspended from the end. At the wedding some member of the government reads a chapter from the Bible, and then reads a ceremony. The couple being married are seated all the time, and join hands toward the close of the ceremony, as in more civilized countries. In this instance the young lady is amiable and interesting. Native dances were taking place nightly, and are a part of the wedding festivities. All the young dandies appear on the stage at such time, and the maidens of the villages assemble on the scene in costumes like the primitive garb of Eve.

Is It Rapture?

"HEART, my heart, why throbb'st thou so?
Is it rapture—is it woe?
'Tis at once, both woe and bliss;
Oh! So sad a joy is this—
Ah! So exquisite a woe
Not for worlds would I forego:
Beat, oh beat, my throbbing breast!
Sweet, oh sweet, is love's unrest."

—*From the German.*

Marriage Among the Australians.

IN Australia, as elsewhere, a tie of more or less permanence and acknowledged validity binds men to their partners. Marriage,

again, is surrounded, as among civilized people, by laws of "forbidden degrees," which are very curious, very little understood, and which in many ways resemble, while in others they seem to differ from, the laws of other undeveloped peoples. Wives are chiefly obtained by exchange. The dominant male of a group—father, eldest brother, or uncle—has the customary right of swapping away the young women of the group in exchange for other young women whom it is lawful for him to marry. It is clear that old men with families have the best chance of getting more wives, while young men with no sisters are likely to remain bachelors. If this system worked itself out, each tribe would consist of a few overgrown harems and a set of wild bachelors. As it happens, young men and women revolt against the old, and voluntary elopements or marriages by capture are common. The lover is exposed to the "ordeal of spears," which are hurled at him by the relatives of the lady. The runaway bride is beaten, perhaps her feet are speared to prevent her from running away again. If a young pair are courageous and true to each other, however, the sympathy of the group usually comes round to them, and they enter on peaceful married life. It has been said that the old men sometimes give wives to the young, who thus "take stock," as the ancient Irish said, and become, in a way, the vassals of the old fellows. Society in Australia is not sufficiently advanced for it; but, according to some authorities a very Australian state of things prevails in rural Russia.

I Loved Her.

"I LOVED her—and I dare confess
  My love unto her listening ear,
And pictured embryo scenes of bliss,
  At which the maiden blushed to hear,
While passion thrilled my frame, I plead
  My tender tale, nor plead in vain;
But lead away the trembling maid,
  A votary to Hymen's shrine."

A Jewish Wedding in Morocco.

A GENTLEMAN who attended a wedding in Tangier recently, describing the ceremony, says: "At about ten o'clock the lady friends assembled at the house of the bride's father, arrayed in characteristic gala dress. The bride, who wore a scarlet dress embroidered with gold, sat at the top of the room, her face thickly powdered, whilst her fingers and nails were stained with henna, with which dye curious devices were painted on her hands. Among her rings was the never-failing charm worn to ward off the evil eye. In one corner of the room four Moorish musicians sat cross-legged, chanting Arabic songs of love, to the accompaniment of a guitar, violin, and tambourine. The young unmarried ladies wore European dresses made in Spanish style. At five p.m. the ladies proceeded to another apartment to partake of green tea and sweets. At six the ladies made way for the gentlemen—the bridegroom being absent, according to custom, from the bride's house. The festivities were continued until eight and the bride was then covered with the marriage veil, her head being surmounted by a white silk head-dress adorned with flowers. After embracing her father, she was conducted to a spacious palanquin, and was carried to her future home, where her intended husband awaited her. On arrival she was lead to a seat on a dais in the apartment where the ceremony was to be solemnized, her mother sitting on one side of her, and the bridegroom's mother on the other. Here she remained for some time, until the company gradually dispersed. She was then confided to the charge of her future mother-in-law, under whose care she remained until nine o'clock the following morning, when the marriage was celebrated in the presence of about fifty friends. The bride again took her seat on the dais, whilst the bridegroom, wearing a talith and phylacteries, his dress being European, even to the silk hat, stood at the foot under the overhanging canopy. Prayers were said by the officiating minister, and the customary glass broken by the bridegroom, after which congratulations were offered to the newly wedded couple. At eleven o'clock the ladies breakfasted, followed by the gentlemen, and at two p.m. the company dispersed.

Next day the young husband went to render homage to his mother-in-law by kissing her hand, and a dance on the following Saturday night concluded the festivities."

Free.

"AFTER so long a thraldom to be free,
Is happiness supreme. Once I supposed
My heart could never beat except for thee;
Thou wert my heart's true queen, but now deposed,
By thy rebellious subject, who at last
Brooks not the Tyrant. Go, thy reign is past."

DELTA.

Wedding Customs in Tangiers.

AT about ten o'clock the lady friends assembled at the house of the bride's father. They were arrayed in characteristic gala dress. The bride, who wore a scarlet dress, embroidered with gold, sat at the top of the room; her face was thickly powdered, while her fingers and nails were stained with "henna;" with this dye curious devices were painted on her hands, others having the same ornamentation. Among her rings I perceived the never-failing charm, carved in the shape of a hand, and worn by all Jewesses of Tangiers to guard off the Evil Eye. On either side of the house-door an open hand had been painted in red, also for the same purpose. In one corner of the room four Moorish musicians sat cross-legged, chanting Arabic songs of love in a peculiarly droll manner, the instrumental accompaniment consisting of a guitar, violin and tambourine. The young unmarried ladies wore European dresses made in Spanish style. The daughters of Israel in Morocco, and especially in the northern parts, are very beautiful, and their complexion much fairer than one would expect. Many of them are well educated. Having chatted until five p.m., the ladies proceeded to another apartment

to partake of green tea and sweets. At six the ladies made way for the gentlemen—the bridegroom being absent according to custom, from the bride's house. The festivities were continued until eight, and the bride was then covered with the marriage veil, the head being surmounted by a white-silk head-dress, adorned with flowers. Her eyes were closed by her mother—a custom observed, as a fair informant explained to me, *por verguenza*, otherwise the bride might feel bashful at meeting the gaze of the assembled company. After embracing her father, she was conducted to a spacious palanquin, and in this was carried, with her mother and sister, to her future home, where her intended husband awaited her. On arrival she was led to a seat on a dais prepared in the apartment in which the ceremony was to be solemnized, her mother sitting on one side of her and the bridegroom's mother on the other. Here she remained for some time until the company gradually dispersed. She was then confided to the charge of her future mother-in-law, under whose care she remained until nine o'clock the following morning, when the marriage was celebrated in the presence of about fifty friends. The bride again took her seat on the dais, while the bridegroom, wearing a talith and phylacteries, his dress being European, even to the silk hat, stood at the foot under the overhanging canopy. Prayers were said by the officiating minister, and the customary glass broken by the bridegroom, after which congratulations were offered to the newly-wedded couple. At about eleven o'clock the ladies breakfasted, followed by the gentlemen, and at two p.m. the company dispersed. Next day the young husband went to render homage to his mother-in-law by kissing her hand, and a dance on the following Saturday night concluded the festivities.—*Home Journal.*

Love the Beautiful.

I HEAR thee say, "The Beautiful!—what is it?"
O, thou art darkly ignorant! Be sure
'Tis no long weary road its form to visit,
For thou can'st make it smile beside thy door:
Then love the Beautiful.

A Kafir Wedding.

THE wedding was at a kraal about two miles from the camp. * * * As we approached the kraal, our ears were greeted by the shrieks, yells, and howls of the wedding party; and, on surmounting a ridge of ground, we came upon a company all in "full fig," practicing one of their dances. The men wore large plumes of black feathers, which covered their heads and hung down over their shoulders. They had shields covered with cow-hide, and carried sticks, which they waved and brandished in a very warlike manner. They were continually in motion, stamping, grunting, and shouting, and at last fell into a kind of procession, which moved on toward the kraal, dancing all the way. Every now and then some warrior, more than usually excited, would burst from the ranks, and bound, with a high-stepping action, several yards in advance. He would then stop, and, with queer antics and strange gyrations, would go through the motions of killing his antagonists, continuing them amid the plaudits of his companions till they caught him up, when he would fall in, only to be succeeded by an excited rival, eager to equal, if not to outdo him. The two sisters of the bride, elegantly attired in a few rows of green, white, and pink beads, accompanied this jovial crew, shrieking and racing about as if possessed. The father of the bride was there too, distinguishable from the other "braves" by the extra length of his tail of feathers, which hung from the top of his head and reached all down his back. As this interesting company proceeded, they were met by women in pairs, all dressed (?) alike in the same charming simplicity, who ran to meet them, screaming at the top of their voices, and making a most peculiar tremulous, shrill noise, which reminded me more of "neighing" than anything else. These fell into the ranks, as did a large company of young girls and children, who all rushed to meet the procession, yelling as loud as they could, and appearing to be quite mad with excitement. The whole body then advanced at a majestic sort of pace, all taking one step forward at the same moment, raising their shields, giving a stamp and a yell, and so on, till they got to a sort of parade-ground in front of the kraal, where they

drew up in line two or three deep, and continued the stamping and shouting, waving of arms, positioning, and all the other manœuvres, accompanying themselves by a song, which consisted in the perpetual reiteration of three notes in a minor key. I have ascertained that this tune is the same which is used by them on all similar occasions. The bride, surrounded by a whole bevy of sisters and sympathizing friends, knelt on a mat facing the dancers, and held a shield and a knife in her hand. Her dress consisted of beads arranged with great taste, and her hair was elaborately got up with the brass wire and palm oil of the period. But what entertained us the most was the *blase*, contemptuous expression of her countenance, which was evidently the highest mode for Kafir brides to assume.—*In Tents in the Transvaal, Mrs. Hutchinson.*

ANNIVERSARY WEDDINGS.

We give descriptions of several anniversary weddings—wooden, silver, golden, and crown diamond. They will serve as guides in arranging these most pleasing of life's pleasures.

A Second Wedding Ring.

SAMUEL BISHOP (died 1795), Master of Merchant Tailors' School, wrote some poems, the best of which is in praise of his wife, on the anniversary of her wedding-day, which was also her birthday, with a ring:

"Thee, Mary, with this ring I wed"—
So fourteen years ago I said.
Behold another ring! For what?
To wed thee o'er again? Why not?
With that first ring I married youth,
Grace, beauty, innocence, and truth;
Taste long admired, sense long revered,
And all my Molly then appeared.
If she, by merit since disclosed,
Proved twice the woman I supposed,
I plead that double merit now
To justify a double vow;
Here, then, to-day (with faith as sure,
With ardor as intense, as pure,

As when amid the rites divine,
I took thy troth, and plighted mine)
To thee, sweet girl, my second ring
A token and a pledge I bring;
With this ring I wed, till death us part,
Thy riper virtues to my heart;
Those virtues which, before untried,
The wife has added to the bride;
Those virtues whose progressive claim,
Endearing wedlock's very name,
My soul enjoys, my song approves,
For conscience sake, as well as love's.
And why? They show me every hour
Honor's high thought, affection's power,
Discretion's deed, sound judgment's sentence,
And teach me all things—but repentance.

A Coup d'Etat.

If little seeds by slow degree
Put forth their leaves and flowers unheard,
Our love had grown into a tree,
And bloomed without a single word.

I haply hit on six o'clock,
The hour her father came from town,
I gave his own peculiar knock,
And waited slyly, like a clown.

The door was open. There she stood,
Lifting her mouth's delicious brim.
How could I waste a thing so good!
I took the kiss she meant for him.

A moment on an awful brink—
Deep breath, a frown, a smile, a tear;
And then, "O, Robert, don't you think
That that was rather—*cavalier!*"

—*London Society.*

Wooden Wedding.

MR. AND MRS. T. CHESLEY RICHARDSON, 55 East Fifty-sixth street, celebrated their "wooden wedding" on Tuesday evening, January 27. Many unique and appropriate presents were received. Cedar tubs, and bowls, and pails, and baskets filled with flowers, transformed the room into a blooming garden. There were elaborately carved tables with embroidered coverings, cabinets of oak and ebony, wall brackets of artistic design, beside *bric-a-brac* stands, paintings on wood, paintings framed in wood, beautifully worked wooden plaques, boxes of beautiful woods for various uses, etc., etc. One of the most noticeable of the presents was a large bog-oak dog, superbly carved, holding a pearl tray as a card receiver. Some seventy or eighty intimate friends were present, many of whom witnessed the marriage ceremony of Mr. and Mrs. Richardson.

A Health.

"I FILL this cup to one made up of loveliness alone,
A woman, of her gentle sex the seeming paragon;
To whom the better elements and kindly stars have given
A form so fair, that, like the air, 'tis less of earth than Heaven."

Silver Wedding.

MR. CHARLES CROCKER, one of the wealthiest men of California, the land of colossal fortunes, celebrated his silver wedding at his residence, California and Taylor streets, San Francisco, on the twenty-seventh of November. The bride and groom received their guests in the drawing-room under a floral arch. The toilet of the hostess was remarkable for its elegance and appropriateness. She was attired in a heavy white satin, brocaded with silver, *princesse* style. The skirt was vandyke, with heavy silver tissue knife pleat-

ings, and covered with silver net-work and white satin bands, the whole being trimmed with *duchesse* lace. Her hair was dressed in puffs, and she wore an elegant set of brilliants, which set off the toilet exquisitely. Her jewelry consisted of a necklace of six strings of diamonds, the centre one valued at $8,000. The ear-rings were long, and each contained three large diamonds. Miss Crocker, the only daughter, a young lady just budding into womanhood, was attired in a plain *ecru* silk. Her only ornaments were turquoise jewelry. At ten o'clock the rooms were crowded with ladies and gentlemen. The display of toilettes was unusually rich and brilliant. Nearly every dress in the room represented a small fortune, and diamonds flashed from the neck, ears and head of nearly every lady present. The guests had been interdicted from sending any present, but this did not prevent Mr. Crocker from making his wife a present of an elegant case of silver, made in New York.

Silver Wedding.

MR. AND MRS. JESSE SELIGMAN celebrated their silver wedding last Saturday evening, at Delmonico's. There were nearly five hundred guests, who were received by the bridal couple under a canopy of flowers, attended by their daughters, the Misses Alice, Emma, and Madeline, who were dressed as bridesmaids. Three beehives, made of flowers, represented the absent sons of Mr. and Mrs. Seligman.

A Golden Home.

"PATIENT and frugal when stern want assailed him,
Fearless and tireless in the darkest hour,
He still toiled on—and hopes that never failed him
Were crowned at last by honor, wealth, and power.
And now 'mid all the world's alluring pleasures,
No higher, holier recompense can come,
Than those communings with his household treasures,
These joy's serene that bless his happy home."

Golden Wedding.

DR. JAMES CRAIK, pastor of Christ Church, Louisville, Kentucky, and wife celebrated their golden wedding last Wednesday. One of the guests from a distance was Mrs. Virginia Smith, of Wheeling, Va., a bridesmaid of Mrs. Craik fifty years ago. It was pleasing, says the *Courier Journal*, to see the number of old folks who came out to do homage to the half-century bride. Mrs. Craik carried an exquisite bouquet of roses and orange flowers, which was presented to her by a friend, while Dr. Craik had pinned to the lapel of his coat a spray of rich glossy holly, chaste and unique. The children and grandchildren were all present, except Rev. Charles Craik, who is in Switzerland ; Mary Craik Davis, who is in Texas, and Alexander Casseday, who is in the far West. At two o'clock the rectors of Calvary and Grace churches, with Dr. Norton, assistant rector of Christ Church, together with the choir of Christ Church and a few friends, came into the parlors, where Dr. and Mrs. Craik met and welcomed them. Mr. Joe Craik then brought his babe ; an altar was improvised, and the beloved old father and grandfather took the infant in his arms and blessed it and baptized it in the name of the Holy Trinity, after which a beautiful and impressive service was held, the clergy, in their robes, officiating in turn, Dr. Craik making the prayer of thanksgiving. A member of the vestry then read a testimonial of affection and trust to Dr. Craik, reminding him that just ten years ago was the twenty-fifth anniversary of his pastorate over Christ Church, speaking of their abiding love and faith, and their hopes for many years to come. Dr. Craik tried to respond, but wet eyes and quivering tones attested more than words, and a voice from the people said softly the words of benediction, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant." Guests now streamed in from everywhere, until there seemed hardly room for the ovation. The parlors were most beautifully and appropriately decorated. There was a great marriage bell, made of wheat fully ripe. There were shocks of corn. There were autumn leaves of purest gold color, yet with light touches of green nestling about their heart. There was a great horseshoe made of Maréchal Niel and orange flowers,

with the number fifty in its centre, made of white rose-buds and holly leaves. There were the dates 1829 on one side of the wall and 1879 on the other, bound together with an unbroken chain of golden straw. There were festoons of cedar and evergreen linking the old and the new. There was a great anchor of tuberoses and rose-buds resting on a crown. There was a great basket of autumn fruits, winey grapes and ripe peaches and golden bananas. There were flowers in every form, typical stars of light, horns of plenty with golden roses falling out, and baskets with trailing vines. The lace curtains were looped back with rich red leaves, and an illumined motto, dressed in ferns, bore the words, "Their children shall rise up and call them blessed." The dining-room was also dressed, and a handsome table spread by Christ Church invited all to partake of its cheer. The wedding cake bore the monogram of James Craik and Juliet Shrewsbury, in golden letters, with the dates 1829 and 1879. Christ Church also sent a band of music, which was placed on the lawn and gave out the sweetest music on the air. The lawn itself seemed to have caught the festive spirit, for a great sumac tree held up its ruddy torch, while beeches and maples took on the faintest tint of gold.

Honest Wealth.

"THE first of human joys is health;
Next, beauty; and then honest wealth."

LEMONIDES.

A "Crown-Diamond" Wedding.

SIXTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY.

WITH iron weddings, as humorously described by Max Adeler, and with silvern, golden, and diamantine weddings, as celebrated in

Continental countries, the British public is tolerably familiar, at least by hearsay. So far as we know, however, a "Crown-Diamond" wedding, such as was celebrated a few days ago at Maibuell, in the island of Alsen, is a ceremony altogether without precedent in matrimonial annals. Having completed their sixty-fifth year of conjugal bliss, Claus Jacobsen and his venerable spouse, both of the above-named place, were solemnly blessed by the parson of their parish, in the presence of a crowded congregation, and went, for the fifth time in their long wedded lives, through the form of mutual troth-plighting before the altar at which they had for the first time been united a few days before the battle of Waterloo was fought. The united ages of this crown-diamantine couple amount to one hundred and seventy-eight years; and Claus Jacobsen, despite his ninety winters, still works daily in his carpenter's shop at the handicraft by which he has unintermittently earned a living for himself and his family throughout more than two-thirds of a century.

My Lover.

"I KNEW no light, but the etherial light
That emanated from his soul-lit eyes—
They were my sun by day—my stars by night—
The moon to which my heart's full tide did rise—
I knew no music but the harmonies
Of his low voice—no bliss—filled nectary
But his high heart—no perfume but his sighs—
I knew no world, but the unfathomed sea
Of his pure love—no heaven but its Eternity."

Gen'l George Washington's Letter of Advice to Miss Nellie Custis in the Selecting of a Husband.

MEN and women, feel the same inclination towards each other now that they always have done, and which they will continue to do,

until there is a new order of things ; and you, as others have done, may find that the passions of your sex are easier raised than allayed. Do not, therefore, boast too soon, nor too strongly of your insensibility. * * Love is said to be an involuntary passion, and it is, therefore, contended that it cannot be resisted. This is true in part only, for like all things else, when nourished and supplied plentifully with aliment, it is rapid in its progress ; but let these be withdrawn, and it may be stifled in its growth. Athough we cannot avoid first impressions, we may assuredly place them under guard. * * * When the fire is beginning to kindle and your heart growing warm, propound these questions to it. Who is the invader? Have I a competent knowledge of him? Is he a man of good character? A man of sense? For, be assured, a sensible woman can never be happy with a fool. What has been his walk in life? * * * Is his fortune sufficient to maintain me in the manner I have been accustomed to live, and as my sisters do live? And is he one to whom my friends can have no reasonable objection? If all these interrogatories can be satisfactorily answered, there will remain but one more to be asked ; that, however, is an important one. Have I sufficient ground to conclude that his affections are engaged by me? Without this the heart of sensibility will struggle against a passion that is not reciprocated.

Yours affectionately,

GEORGE WASHINGTON.

What is the Weight of Love?

"WHAT is the weight of Love?" I said
To a little maiden, whose curly head
Was thoughtfully bent o'er the dismal slate
Whereon was a sum she must calculate.

"Love is as light as a thistle ball,"
Was her laughing answer; "no weight at all
Has the will-o'-the-wisp, who goes and comes,
And never is bothered with horrid sums!"

"How would you measure Love?" "That depends!"
Said the merry maiden with host of friends,
As she smoothed her dress till its silken fold
In the sunlight shimmered like cloth of gold.

"In my opinion, O curious bard!
Love is like calico, bought by the yard,
Or drawn from a fountain with depth so small
A half-pint measure would hold it all!"

"What is the weight of Love?" I asked
An aged matron, so overtasked
With household duties her careworn face
Had lost the marks of its youthful grace.

"Lightly I held my love, I know,
In that beautiful season of long ago;
But now," she said, with a deepening frown,
"Love is a burden that weighs me down!"

* * * * *

Love is heavy and love is light,
Deep and shallow, and dark and bright,
Bounded not by an earthly chart,
Yet held in the compass of one true heart.

What is Marriage?

PERE HYACINTHE says, "Marriage is the full and perfect union of man and woman. Ideal marriages are rare, perhaps impossible. Nevertheless, we must strive to tend toward the ideal marriage. This should imply love and purity, as twin flowers upon one stem." When man and woman are of ripe age, marriage is the intention of their nature, just as much as that fire should burn or rain descend or the vine bear fruit. Bachelorhood and maidenhood are abnormal

conditions, as "W. S. R." justly states, and real happiness and strength can be found only in a fitting union. Amid the great diversity of human character, every one, of both sexes, may always discover the mate to whom they are adapted by natural traits and sentiments. That should ever be the chief test, and wealth, rank, intelligence, or convenience be rated as of secondary importance; for, if there is an agreement on the natural basis, an agreement on the artificial points can readily be acquired afterward. Marriage without mating is a fraud on nature, and is invariably punished as fraud should be. More than half the minor miseries of civilized life arise from ill-assorted marriages, either directly, in the experience of the parties themselves, or indirectly, in the mental or physical inferiority of their offspring; and society has to bear incalculable evils because of the non-marriage of a large proportion of its members.

A Proposal of the Period.

"I've rank and wealth; and, lady, here's my hand;
And never from you shall my fancy range."
"Yes; that's an offer I can understand:
But what am I to give you in exchange?"

"Well, in return I ask your heart." "Ah me!
Kind sir, I now must own my helplessness.
Ask me for anything but that. You see,
It's just the one thing that I don't possess."

—From *Punch.*

If Thou'lt Be Mine.

"If thou'lt be mine, the treasures of air,
Of earth, and sea, shall lie at thy feet;
Whatever in Fancy's eye looks fair,
Or in Hope's sweet music sounds most sweet,
Shall be ours—if thou wilt be mine, love!"

"Bright flowers shall bloom wherever we rove,
A voice divine shall talk in each stream;
The stars shall look like worlds of love,
And this Earth be all one beautiful dream
In our eyes—if thou wilt be mine, love!"
—*Thomas Moore.*

Weddings, Invitations and Cards.

WEDDING invitations are specialties of Messrs. Dempsey & Carroll, for which they claim excellence in every particular. It is acknowledged by the trade that our engraving is unequaled. Our styles are various. We please the taste of parties ordering, avoiding set styles and that which resembles type work, as will be seen by samples of our work accompanying this book.

From This Hour.

"FROM this hour the pledge is given,
From this hour my soul is thine:
Come what will, from earth or heaven,
Weal or woe, thy fate is mine."
—*Thomas Moore.*

The Engagement.

THE engagement and its announcement, which is the first positive step towards marriage, is generally made known by the parties interested, each making the Engagement known to their special friends. It is the German custom to publish in the newspapers an engagement, same as we do marriages. When the Engagement is

made public, the lady does not pay visits, except to her intimate friends; she leaves her visiting cards at her friends' residences just previous to the sending of her wedding invitations, which are sent at least two weeks previous to the occasion. The invitations are issued in the name of the bride's parents, parent, or nearest relative; they are handsomely engraved in script, with coats of arms, crest or monogram, or without, as pleases the parties in interest; the envelope should be a distinctive wedding envelope, not a wedding invitation sent in a reception style of envelope. If crest, coats of arms, or monogram are used on the invitations, they should be used also on the envelopes. The quality and tint of the invitations, At Home, Church Cards, and inside Envelopes, should be the same, not, as often seen, each a color of its own, which spoils their entirety and beauty. The invitations, At Home and Church Card, are enclosed in the same wedding envelope, on which is written names only of the parties to whom you are sending them, then enclosed in an outside envelope, on which is written full name and address, which is sent by mail to ensure positive delivery.

It is often debated as to which is correct in the wording of invitations—

Request your presence—

Request your company—or,

Request the honor of your company—

Request your presence is correct.

Webster defines *Presence*, "the existence of a person in a certain place;" *Company*, "to accompany, to be companion to;" *Honor*, "to reverence, exalt, dignify, glorify, etc." We wish to imply, that we should be pleased to have them present to witness the marriage; not to accompany us; or to be our companions on that occasion. We do not expect them to reverence us, neither do we mean to imply that their presence will be necessary to make the occasion illustrious.

It is often questioned, which is correct—to, or and—as in forms—

Miss Georgia to Mr. Auguste Clarendon; or, Miss Georgia and Mr. Auguste Clarendon.

To, is accepted as the proper word. The lady is married to the gentleman, receiving his name and becoming his consort.

No. 1.

CHURCH WEDDING.

Major General & Mrs. Schofield

request your presence

at the marriage of their daughter

Mary Campbell

to

Mr. Avery De Lano Andrews,

United States Army

Thursday evening, September twenty seventh,

at six o'clock.

St. Cornelius' Chapel,

Governor's Island, New York City

CHURCH CARD.

No. 1.

Please present this card at

St. Cornelius' Chapel,

Thursday, September twenty-seventh.

RECEPTION CARD.

No. 1.

Reception,

from half past six until nine o'clock.

Governor's Island.

No. 2.

CHURCH WEDDING.

Mr. & Mrs. Robert Macdonald

invite you to be present

at the marriage of their daughter

Rosamond Floyd,

to

Mr. James Boyd Weir, Jr.

Thursday evening, November first,

at eight o'clock.

Church of the Heavenly Rest,

Fifth Avenue & Forty-sixth Street.

No. 2.

RECEPTION CARD.

Mr. & Mrs. Robert Macdonald

At Home,

Thursday evening, November first,

from half past eight until eleven o'clock.

1100 West End Avenue.

No. 2.

AT HOME CARD.

At Home,

Tuesdays, after December first.

The Dakota.

72nd Street & Central Park, West.

No. 3.

HOUSE WEDDING.

Mr. & Mrs. E. W. Stratton

request the pleasure of your company

at the marriage of their daughter,

Kathrene Estelle

to

Mr. Frank Stanley Hyatt,

Wednesday evening, October thirtieth,

at half past eight o'clock.

894 Greene Avenue,

Brooklyn.

No. 4.

HOUSE WEDDING.

Mr. & Mrs. Theodore Voorhees

request the pleasure of your company

at the marriage of their niece,

Miss Marion Chittenden Clark

to

Mr. C. Whitney Tillinghast, 2nd

Monday evening, February fourth,

at half-past eight o'clock.

Spuyten Duyvil-on-Hudson.

No. 5.

WEDDING NOT AT

THE RESIDENCE OR CHURCH.

Mr. & Mrs. William Rothschild

request the pleasure of your company

at the marriage of their daughter,

Flora,

to

Mr. Joseph A. Blum,

Wednesday evening, October seventeenth,

at half-past six o'clock.

Delmonico's.

R.s.v.p.
29 West 58th Street.

No. 6.

WEDDING NOT AT

THE RESIDENCE OR CHURCH.

Mr. & Mrs. Adolph B. Anshacher

request the pleasure of your company

at the marriage of their daughter

Rosalie,

to

Mr. Harry Kraus,

on Tuesday evening, October twelfth,

at half-past six o'clock.

Delmonico's.

R.s.v.p.

17 West 52nd Street.

No. 7.

WEDDING RECEPTION.

Mr. & Mrs. William V. Brokaw

request the pleasure of your company

at the wedding reception of their daughter

Lilla

and

Mr. Harry Bramhall Gilbert

on Thursday evening, November eighth,

from half past eight until half past ten o'clock.

599 Fifth Avenue.

CEREMONY CARD.

No. 7.

Ceremony at eight o'clock.

No. 8.

CHURCH WEDDING,

WHEN PARENTS NAMES ARE NOT USED

Your presence is requested

at the marriage of

Miss Elida A. Jessup,

to

Mr. Andrew E. Prier.

Wednesday afternoon, January thirtieth,

at half past three o'clock,

Reformed Church,

Richmond Avenue, Port Richmond, S. I.

No. 9.

HOUSE WEDDING.

WHEN PARENTS NAMES ARE NOT USED.

The pleasure of your company is requested

at the marriage of

Miss Antoinette Cartwright,

to

Mr. William Ripley Woodin,

Wednesday evening, June the twenty fifth,

at half past seven o'clock.

Eight, Noron Street,

Poughkeepsie, New York.

No. 10.

WEDDING ANNOUNCEMENT.

Mr. & Mrs. Albert A. Grossmann

announce the marriage of their daughter

Dorothea Marguerite,

to

Dr. Frank Fremont-Smith,

Thursday, June fifth,

eighteen hundred and ninety.

New York.

No. II.

WEDDING ANNOUNCEMENT.

Mr. & Mrs. James L. Ensign

announce the marriage of their niece,

Miss Sophia Horton,

to

Dr. Leander Young Ketcham,

Tuesday, June the seventeenth, 1890.

New Haven, Conn.

No. 12.

WEDDING ANNOUNCEMENT.

Mr. J. E. Mitchell,

Miss. Maude E. Halsell,

Married

Wednesday, June the eighteenth,

eighteen hundred and ninety.

Decatur, Texas.

No. 13.

WEDDING ANNOUNCEMENT AND AT HOME.

Mr. Edward L. Bradford,

Miss Mary L. Gardner,

Married,

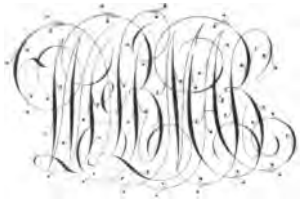
Tuesday, July the twenty second, 1890.

New York City.

At Home
after September first,
1000 K. Street,
Washington, D.C.

No. 14.

WOODEN WEDDING.

1886.  1891.

Mr. & Mrs. William De Lancey Broughton,

At Home,

Monday evening, June the second,

from eight until twelve o'clock.

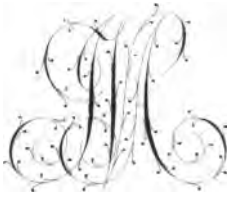
450 Eighth Street,

Brooklyn, N.Y.

No. 15.

SILVER WEDDING,

DATES AND MONOGRAM IN SILVER.

1866.  *1891.*

Mr. & Mrs. Jeremiah Van Auken

request the pleasure of your Company

on Thursday evening, October twenty third,

from eight until twelve o'clock.

Eightieth Street & Riverside Drive.

WEDDING INVITATIONS.

(ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.)

It is questionable if any breach of etiquette is so general as that of permitting invitations to weddings to go without acknowledgment. If the courtesy of sending you an invitation has been extended, it is a mark of ignorance or ill-breeding to allow it to remain unnoticed. A form of acknowledgment now in favor is, with each wedding invitation an envelope is sent, printed on the flap: "Please present at the church with your card enclosed." If parties receiving same do not attend the church, then the cards should be sent to residence. If the envelope is not enclosed with the invitation, your card should be enclosed in an envelope and sent by mail. A favor worthy of reception, is worthy of an acknowledgement.

Church Weddings.

THE CORRECT FORM FOR WEDDING INVITATIONS, IS:

Mr. & Mrs. Charles L. Heatherstone
request your presence
at the marriage of their daughter,
Georgia,
to
Mr. Auguste Clarendon,
on Tuesday afternoon, October eighth.
at four o'clock,
St. Thomas' Church,
Fifth Ave. and Fifty-third St.

IF A RECEPTION

is to be given at the residence of the bride's parents, enclosed with invitation, a card should be sent to those whose presence is desired, in form:

Mr. & Mrs. Charles L. Heatherstone,
At Home,
Tuesday afternoon, October eighth,
from half-past four until ten o'clock,
753 Fifth Avenue.

ANOTHER STYLE

is less elaborate:

Reception
from half-past four until ten,
753 Fifth Avenue.

At all weddings of any pretensions, Ushers' or Church Cards are used, to avoid the churches being filled with sight-seeing strangers; the card is small, neatly engraved, with crest or monogram:

Please present this card, at
St. Thomas' Church.
Tuesday, October eighth.

WEDDING RECEPTION AFTER THE WEDDING.

Mr. & Mrs. Sumner Clark,
request the pleasure of your company
on Wednesday evening, October fifth,
at eight o'clock, to meet
Mr. & Mrs. James E. Atkins,
1000 Fifth Avenue.

IT IS THE CUSTOM

for the bride's parents to give the bride a reception on her return to the city. The form is:

Mrs. Charles L. Heatherstone,
Mrs. Auguste Clarendon,
At Home,
Wednesday, November eighth,
from four until ten o'clock.

753 Fifth Avenue.

IF AN EVENING RECEPTION,

the form of invitations are:

Mr. & Mrs. Charles L. Heatherstone,
At Home,
Wednesday evening, November eighth,
from nine until eleven o'clock.

753 Fifth Avenue.

Enclosing also a card of

Mr. and Mrs. Auguste Clarendon.

The form for weddings at the residence is:

Mr. & Mrs. Charles L. Heatherstone
request the pleasure of your company
at the marriage of their daughter,
Georgia,
to
Mr. Auguste Clarendon,
on Tuesday afternoon, October eighth,
at four o'clock.
753 Fifth Avenue.

House Weddings.

INVITATIONS FOR HOUSE WEDDING, COMBINING CEREMONY AND RECEPTION,

are in form:

Mr. & Mrs. Charles L. Heatherstone
request the pleasure of your company
at the Wedding Reception of their daughter
Georgia
and
Mr. Auguste Clarendon,
on Tuesday afternoon, October eighth,
at half-past four o'clock,
753 Fifth Avenue.

CEREMONY CARD, ENCLOSED WITH ABOVE INVITATION, FORM AS FOLLOWS:

Ceremony at three o'clock.

If the wedding is to take place at four o'clock, for those friends whose presence is desired to witness the marriage ceremony, a card as follows is enclosed, with the reception invitation. Form:

Ceremony at four o'clock.

Under a variety of circumstances, different forms of invitations are necessitated. A young lady, having no one to give her away, the form would be:

Your presence is requested
at the marriage of
Miss Gertrude Rosevelt
to
Mr. Alexander B. Rogers,
on Wednesday afternoon, November eighth,
at four o'clock,
St. Bartholomew Church,
Madison Avenue and Forty-fourth Street,
New York.

Wedding Announcements.

The announcement of private or informal weddings are, if made by the bride's parent, in form:

Mr. & Mrs. Charles L. Heatherstone
announce the marriage of their daughter,
Georgia
to
Mr. Auguste Clarendon,
Tuesday, October eighth, 1888,
753 Fifth Avenue.

These announcements, from engraved plates, on either note sheets or square cards, are mailed immediately after the marriage.

The prevailing custom, if a private wedding, is, that the bridegroom makes the announcement of the marriage, which is from engraved plates on square cards, in form :

Mr. & Mrs. Auguste Clarendon.

Engraved on a smaller card—

Miss Georgia Heatherstone.

Both cards are inclosed together in double envelopes and mailed to friends. If they are to receive on their return, the form of card is :

Mr. & Mrs. Auguste Clarendon.

Wednesday Evenings
in December. 1050 Fifth Avenue.

Another form is :

Mr. Auguste Clarendon
Miss Georgia Heatherstone,
Married
Tuesday, October eighth, 1888.
New York.

From engraved plates, on note sheets, and mailed in double envelopes.

House Weddings and Decorations.

House weddings are of a very elaborate nature; flowers in profusion; the marriage Bell or other symbols made of flowers; a sumptuous table; awning and carpets to carriage way, partaking of the full dress reception, only more elegant, if possible.

Anniversary Weddings.

At the end of the first year comes the . .	Cotton	Wedding.
Second year, ...	Paper	"
Third year, ...	Leather	"
Fifth year, ...	Wooden	"
Seventh year, ...	Woolen	"
Tenth year, ...	Tin	"
Twelfth year, ...	Silk and Fine Linen,	"
Fifteenth year, ...	Crystal	"
Twentieth year, ...	China	"
Twenty-fifth year, ...	Silver	"
Thirtieth year, ...	Pearl	"
Fortieth year, ...	Ruby	"
Fiftieth year, ...	Golden	"
Seventy-fifth year, ...	Diamond	"

Wooden Wedding.

THE invitations are engraved on wood, or imitation, in form:

1810. 1815.

Mr. & Mrs. Rip Van Winkle,

At Home,

Wednesday evening, June seventh, at eight o'clock.

10 Broadway.

No gifts received.

Tin Wedding.

ENGRAVED on paper in imitation of tin, in form:

1810. 1820.
Mr. and Mrs. Rip Van Winkle,
At Home,
Tuesday evening, June seventh, at eight o'clock.
45 Chambers Street.
No gifts received.

Crystal Wedding.

THE invitations are engraved on crystalized cards, in form:

1810. 1825.
Mr. and Mrs. Rip Van Winkle
request the pleasure of your company
at their Fifteenth Wedding Anniversary,
Wednesday evening, June seventh, at eight o'clock,
475 Broadway.
No gifts received.

Silver Wedding.

THE invitations are engraved in silver or in black with the dates in silver, in form:

1810 1835

MONOGRAM

R V W. S V.

Mr. and Mrs. Rip Van Winkle
At Home
Friday evening, February fifth,
from eight until twelve o'clock.
Kaatskills, N. Y.

No presents.

Golden Wedding.

THE invitations are engraved and printed on Wedding Note Sheets, in gold. Form:

1810 1860

MONOGRAM

R V W. S V.

Mr. Rip Van Winkle Miss Sally Vedder
Mr. and Mrs. Rip Van Winkle
request the pleasure of your company
to celebrate the Fiftieth Anniversary
of their wedding,
Wednesday afternoon, September twenty-first,
at two o'clock.
Irvington, N. Y.

No presents.

Diamond Weddings.

SPECIAL forms furnished for the occasion.

RECEPTIONS.

"Tea" Receptions.

TEA, or afternoon receptions, have become very fashionable, and taken the place of the "Kettle Drum." The hours of reception are from four to six p. m., and when extended beyond six o'clock, becomes of the nature of a reception. They are of an informal character, guests not expected in full dress, and are intended as social meetings of ladies by daylight. The refreshments are of a light nature, and all display of ostentation is avoided. The form of invitations, which characterizes the entertainment as an informal reception, are:

Mrs. Charles L. Heatherstone,

Tuesday, December fifth, 753 Fifth Avenue.
from four until six o'clock.

and should be from engraved plate, on correct sized cards, enclosed in informal reception envelopes, sent by mail, or messenger, as best pleases the hostess.

The hostess receives her guests at the table, where she presides; refreshments and tea are passed on a tray by domestics to the guests. The formalities of bidding adieu to the hostess is dispensed with; the omission is considered with favor and in good taste.

Teas, being little more than grand calling days, after calls are not expected.

Full Dress Receptions.

FULL DRESS RECEPTIONS are events of the social season, attended with more than ordinary solicitude and expenditures.

Previous to the issuing of invitations, a call is made in person, or by card, on all acquaintances who are to be honored.

The invitations should be sent two weeks previous to the reception day, to avoid engagements by your friends; the invitations should be on cards or note sheets, Pirie tint, extra thick, from engraved plates in pure script, avoiding the appearance of a set style and type printing. The following is the correct form which indicates "Full Dress Receptions:"

Mr. & Mrs. Charles L. Heatherstone
request the pleasure of your company
on Tuesday evening, November tenth,
from eight until eleven o'clock.
853 Fifth Avenue.

Invitations, if delivered by special messengers, are sent in an unsealed envelope; if sent by mail, two envelopes are required, the outer sealed.

During the hours of reception, an awning and carpet to the carriageway are indispensable. A servant, appropriately dressed, to open the doors of carriages on arrival and departure of guests; a servant at the door, to receive the guests' cards, and direct them to the dressing-rooms, &c.

The gentlemen escort the ladies to the host and hostess, who retain their post of reception during the entire evening. Music and a sumptuous table form an inviting portion of the entertainment.

If there is to be dancing, the form of invitations are:

Mr. & Mrs. Charles L. Heatherstone
request the pleasure of your company
on Tuesday evening, November tenth,
from eight until eleven o'clock.
753 Fifth Avenue.

Dancing.

Full Dress Receptions

ARE given afternoon and evening, the afternoon more particularly designed for elder acquaintances, and the evening for younger ladies and gentlemen. The invitations should be from engraved plates, on note sheets, denoting full dress. Form:

Mrs. Charles L. Heatherstone,
Misses Heatherstone,
request the pleasure of your company,
on Tuesday, November tenth,
from five until eleven o'clock,
753 Fifth Avenue.

Dancing at nine o'clock.

At the reception the young ladies are, by usage, permitted to dance, the mother retaining her place of receiving, to which the young ladies return after a dance. It is not etiquette for young ladies to dance more than once, at their own receptions, with the same gentleman.

Forms of Acceptance and Declinations.

ALL INVITATIONS SHOULD BE ANSWERED. Informal receptions only demand the leaving of cards, while full dress reception, or dinner invitations, demand a written note, which should be on appropriate cards, as they are retained among the valued correspondence.

Form of acceptance :

Mr. & Mrs. Charles L. Heatherstone
accept with pleasure
Mr. & Mrs. Auguste Clarendon's
invitation for Thursday evening,
December eighteenth.

The form generally used is the following, when declining an invitation. Affliction or other causes may be the true reasons, but sensitive persons are not fond of parading their troubles to the world. The conventional form used is:

Mr. & Mrs. Charles L. Heatherstone
regret that a previous engagement
prevents the acceptance of
Mr. & Mrs. Auguste Clarendon's
invitation for Thursday evening,
December eighteenth.

MESSRS. DEMPSEY & CARROLL have a special size note paper for accepting or declining invitations.

Receptions to Meet Distinguished Parties.

RECEPTIONS, given to meet important and distinguished persons, are in form as follows,—the following invitation having been engraved by us for Wm. E. Dodge, Jr., and similar one for Mr. Preston, of Brooklyn, in honor of Mr. Charles Fermaud:

Mr. Wm. E. Dodge, Jun'r,
requests the pleasure of the company of
Mr. .....
On Friday evening, May second, at eight o'clock,
to meet
Mr. Charles Fermaud,
of
Geneva, Switzerland,
General Secretary of the International Central Committee of the Young Men's Christian Association of all lands.
R. S. V. P. 262 Madison Avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Astor,
request the pleasure of
.....
company, on Tuesday evening, March 30th,
at half-past nine o'clock precisely, to meet
The President and Mrs. Hayes.
338 Fifth Avenue.

The Union League Club of New York,
request the honor of
.....
company, at the reception to
General Grant,
on Saturday evening, October 23rd, 1883.
at eight o'clock.

Hamilton Fish,
President.

Walter Howe,
Secretary.
The favor of an answer is requested.

Party Invitations, Etc.

THE giving of entertainments are under various names: "Kettle Drum," Teas, Informal and Full Dress Receptions, Balls, Cotillions, etc.

Parties often swell to a magnitude as grand as a ball, but the guests are of the more intimate acquaintances and special friends. The hours before supper are occupied in conversation. The supper is given at an earlier hour than at balls, and dancing follows; the guests taking their departure from twelve to one o'clock.

The same courtesy, by guests, hosts and hostess, are observed as at receptions.

The form of engraved invitations, which should be on note sheets of fine quality, is

Mr. & Mrs. Charles L. Heatherstone
request the pleasure of your company
on Tuesday evening, November sixth,
at half-past eight o'clock.
Dancing at eleven. 753 Fifth Ave.

The formal call and card leaving, precedes the sending of invitations—and after, calls in person, or by card, are imperative.

Wedding Certificates,

beautifully illuminated and engrossed, arranged to be signed by principals and witnesses.

Wedding guest books can be found at Dempsey & Carroll's.

Delivery of Invitations.

EVERY year there are many complaints about invitations that have miscarried, but this year the number seems very seriously to have increased, and a few words on the possible causes may not be amiss. It will not do to say, as some easy-going people are apt to do, "Oh! it is only a card! what does it signify?" In the first place, whatever is to be done at all is worth doing well; and, secondly, people are naturally hurt at not receiving invitations, and friends may be alienated or valuable acquaintances offended. Ladies who give parties should be very particular indeed in seeing

that they actually do write all the cards they do intend to write, as very frequently the mistake is really made by their omitting to do so, though they feel and say they are "quite positive" they wrote the card in question. The first thing to be done is to make out the invitation list very carefully and alphabetically from the visiting list. [Messrs. Dempsey and Carroll have copyrighted the most complete visiting book, which all parties giving and receiving should possess.] Only one person should be entrusted with the task of writing the invitations; if more do so, confusion is sure to arise. Only the other day a lady received by the same post three invitations for one party, one being in the handwriting of the hostess, the others in that of each of her daughters. Of course there may be a division of labor by the young ladies writing the dates on the cards, but only one person should be entrusted with the names. As soon as the cards of one letter of the alphabet are written, they should be carefully checked by the list, and then put aside while the next letter is written, and so on. When they are all written, each packet should be taken and each card put into an envelope and at once directed, so as to be quite safe from being put into the wrong envelope; and when all are directed they should be again checked by the list. If these precautions are taken, the hostess may feel tolerably sure that the mistake, if any occurs, does not originate with her. Then as to the delivery. Many ladies like to leave their invitations themselves, and if they do so it is nearly impossible that any mistake can arise; but this takes time, and, in these days of innumerable afternoon parties, it is hardly possible to find the requisite time. If a lady does not leave her cards in person, perhaps the wisest plan is to trust to the post; but then she should herself take the trouble of stamping her letters, and herself take them to the post, for servants are frequently extremely careless. Also, she should be very particular as to writing the addresses clearly. If the post is not used, the next best plan is to send the butler round in a Hansom to deliver the cards; but then a careful list must be made of the order in which they are to be left, and he must be required to place a mark in the list against each as he leaves it. It is a mistake to send out the cards as they are written; it is far better to write them all, check them

by the list, and send them all out together, not only because thus omission and mistakes are more readily detected, but also because, if all receive them at the same time, none feel slighted, or fancy that they have only been asked as an afterthought. People could, if they chose, very greatly assist hostesses by complying with the request, "R.S.V.P.," which is now to be found in the corner of most cards. It would at least afford a certainty that the card had been received; and, now that suppers are so much more elaborate than was formerly the case, it would be a very great convenience to hostesses to have an approximate idea of the numbers they may expect. Of course, if people know they cannot avail themselves of an invitation, they are in duty bound to write at once and say so, whether there is R.S.V.P. on the card or not; but, even if they are uncertain, it is courteous to write and say they have received the invitation, and hope to be able to avail themselves of it. This applies to a ball, concert, or indeed any entertainment excepting to a Tea, to which it is not necessary to reply, unless R.S.V.P. is on the card, or the person invited is certain of being unable to go. As we have said, proper care in writing the invitations is of the first importance, and also a wise method of distribution.

The Just Man.

"ALL are not just because they do no wrong.
But he who will not wrong me when he may,
He is the truly just. I praise not them,
Who, in their petty dealings, pilfer not;
But him whose conscience spurns a secret fraud,
When he might plunder and defy surprise."

—*Philemox.*

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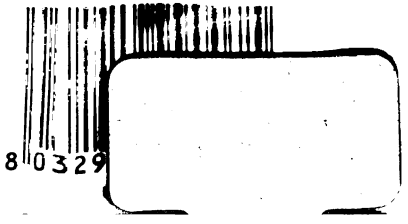
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